Watchman

Bellefonte Republican.

Established In 1869} "Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS : $1.00 Per Year

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DANIEL H. HASTINGS

Bellefonte Mourns the Loss of a Distinguished Citizen.

EX-GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA

Expired at Ten O'clock Friday Morning of Pleuro-Pneumonia at His Beautiful Home on North Allegheny Street.

FULL BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

Ex-Governor Daniel H. Hastings died at 10 o'clock Friday at his residence on Allegheny street after an illness of four days, aged 53 years 10 months and 13 days.

Governor Hastings had not enjoyed good health for the past two years, and last summer spent several months at Carlsbad and traveling through the Continent. He appeared to have been benefitted by the trip although not entirely restored.

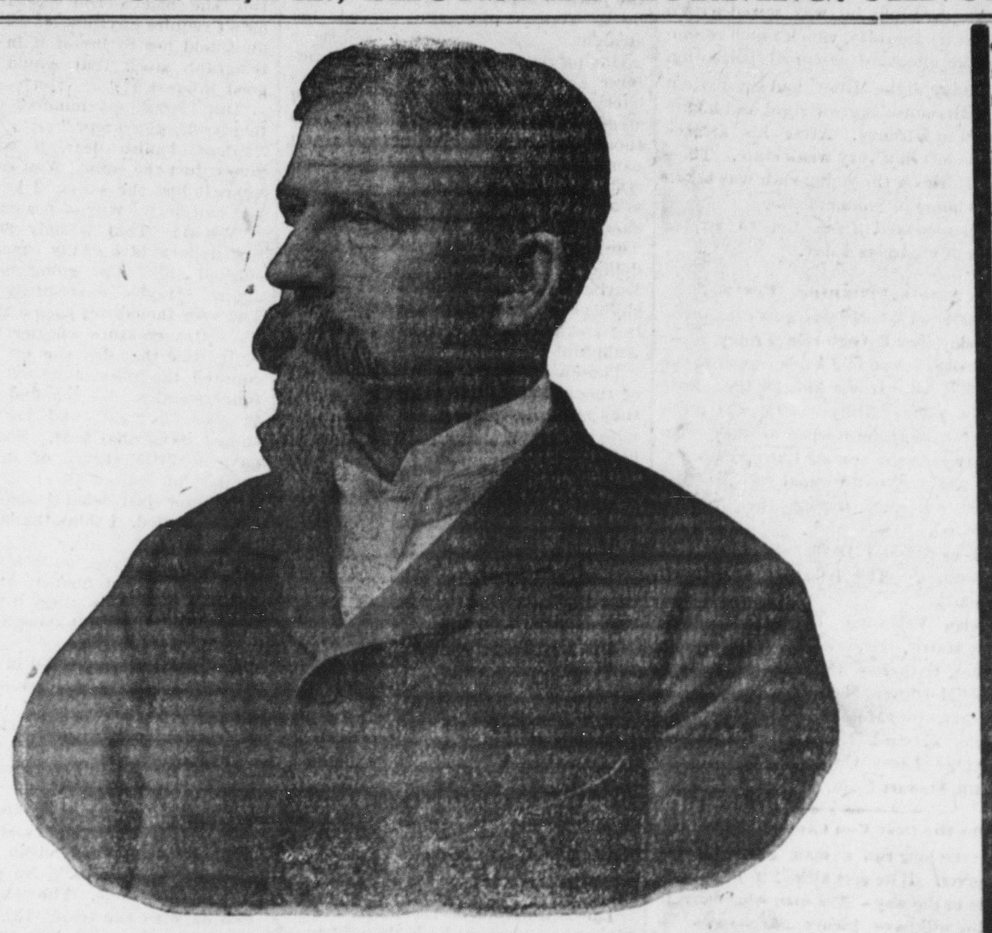
His extensive coal operations required his presence in Cambria county a great part of the time as he gave his personal attention to all the details. On Sunday morning he reached home seemingly well except a slight cold which caused but little inconvenience. On Sunday night he was taken with a chill. A physician was summoned who stated that he was suffering from Pleuro-pneumonia, everything known to medical skill was done to relieve him but without avail, and at the hour above named passed peacefully away. His family consisting of wife and two daughters being at his bed side. Until Thursday night there were hopes that he might withstand the disease, but about eleven o'clock it became evident the end was near, as his heart began to fail in performing its functions, his strength gradually failed until the end.

Governor Hastings was a prominent man throughout our state and had also a national reputation, as a political leaders, He was a good citizen and will be sadly missed. Surviving him is his wife and two daughters, Mrs. Roes A. Hickok, of Harrisburg; and Sara who is about 8 years old.

Below will be found a full biographical sketch of his career:

Daniel H. Hastings was born in a log house, two miles from Salona, Clinton county, Pennsylvania, February 26th, 1849. He was named in honor of a clergyman of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. Daniel Hartman, who died a few years ago full of years and honor. As an instance of the enduring nature of General Hasting's friendship, he, with others, engaged in erecting a memorial church in honor of the memory of his venerable friend. During the childhood of General Hastings, the public schools, which were far inferior to those of the present day, were all that was in reach in the way of educational advantages. The circumstances of his father's family required that all should help to the extent of their ability, hence his school days were limited. However, through the kindness of Mr. George Hopson, a friend of his, young Hastings was given an opportunity to attend a select school, and thus he acquired a fair knowledge of the English branches. At the breaking out of the Rebellion, this youth, like many another of those of our State, was fired with patriotism. His three elder brothers had joined the army, and, boy as he was, he yearned to follow their example. But in consequence of his extreme youth and that he was needed at home, his father would not give his consent. This was the first instance of rebellion against the will of his parents. He made three attempts to enlist. The last time he succeeded in reaching Carlisle and enlisted but was followed and brought back by his father. At the age of fourteen years, burning with ambition to succeed in life, and, learning of a teacher's position which had become vacant in another part of his county, he borrowed a dollar and trudged twenty miles through the snow to secure the position. Finding favor with the school board, he was promised the position on condition that he could past a creditable examination. He walked back to Lock Haven, passed the required examination and footed it back in time to open the school the next morning. For the next four years he taught school in the winter and worked with his father on the farm in the summer. However, during this time he studied assiduously to perfect himself as a teacher and became so proficient that in 1867, he was elected Principal of the Bellefonte High School. This position he filled with great success and in his spare moments he mastered Greek and Latin under the tuition of Professor Mundy of the Bellefonte Academy. While Principal of the High School, he ably filled the occupation of assistant editor of the Bellefonte Republican and won a reputation as a forcible and interesting writer. He also studied law during this time and was admitted to the bar of Centre county in April, 1875, becoming a member of the firm of Bush, Yocum & Hastings. On the retirement of Mr. Bush, the other two members carried on the business until the following year, when Mr. Yocum being elected to Congress, retired and Mr. W. F. Reeder was taken into partnership and the firm of Hastings and Reeder was then formed. General Hastings soon became recognized as a lawyer of ability and success in his profession and took such active interest in public affairs that he early came to be looked upon as a leader of his party in local politics, serving in various positions and being elected member of the School Board and then Burgess of Bellefonte. He has been a trustee of the Methodist Church of Bellefonte for many years, and served for some years as one of the trustees of Pennsylvania State College. He is now serving in the same capacity of Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa., as well as connected officially with a number of other educational institutions of the State.

In 1877 General Hastings married Miss Jane A. Rankin, daughter of the late James H. Rankin, once a prominent member of the bar of Centre county. Mrs. Hastings is a most devoted, accomplished and valuable helpmate. General Hastings' first experience in military life was during the troubles of 1877, when at the request of Governor Beaver, who commanded a division of the National Guards, accompanied his command to Altoona as a member of the General's staff. Here he soon won the admiration and confidence of both officers and soldiers, and displayed marked abilities as a military man. In July, 1877, he was made pay-master of the Fifth Regiment with the rank of Captain. The following March he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel of the regiment. Three months after he was appointed Assistant Adjutant General of the Second Brigade, and nine months later rose to the rank of Colonel of his regiment and during the three years of his command the Fifth achieved the highest standing of any in the state. He was appointed by Governor Beaver in 1887 Adjutant General of Pennsylvania and during his term brought the state troops up to a high state of efficiency which elicited the unstinted praise of the veteran General Sheridan.



EX-GOVERNOR DANIEL HARTMAN HASTINGS.

General Hastings was a natural born leader of men. His abilities as an organizer and a manager of political affairs was first made manifest in the congressional compaign of 1878, when he secured the election of his business partner. Although the district usually gave a democratic majority of three thousand, the General's able management turned this to minority.

He was a warm supporter of General Beaver for Governor and was instrumental in a marked degree of raising that tide of enthusiasm which placed this gallant soldier and accomplished citizen in the gubernatorial chair, and his abilities became so recognized that he was made chairman of the State Republican Convention the following year. He was a candidate before the State Convention of 1890 and came within a few votes of receiving the nomination, although he did not have the support of the ruling elements of his party. The large vote he received came entirely through his own personal strength, Within an hour after the nomination of Senator Delamater, General Hastings inaugurated his campaign by making a speech in his behalf before leaving Harrisburg.

General Hastings won enduring fame during the Republican National Convention of 1888. Hon. John Sherman, United States Senator of Ohio, was the choice of the delegation from the Keystone state for the party standard bearer and it fell to General Hastings as one of the delegates at large to present his name. During his half hour speech he electrified the convention and was declared by such competent critics as George Alfred Townsend and Murat Halstead to be the best nominating speech in the convention. Speaking of it the former wrote in the Chicago Tribune: "Sherman was best put in the field. The Pennsylvania man who lives in the little mountain town of Bellefonte made the best speech which has been heard at this display. It was worthy of being the party platform. Hastings, who made it, they say, will some day be heard in the senate or run for Governor. There are not a few who firmly believe that the clever correspondent's prophesy did not remain long unfilled." Of this speech Murat Halstead wrote: "There was never a finer speech made on such occasions, and I remember Ingersoll's nomination of Blaine at Cincinnati. General Hastings walked up at once to a place among the few of our public speakers." Strong praise from one not use to overpraising. That Mr. Halstead was not alone in his judgment of General Hastings' power of oratory was evidenced by his being called upon by the presiding officer to preside over the convention for the day and second the nomination of Mr. Morton for Vice President. The general demand for his services as an orator during the campaign was further testimony to the merits of his efforts in the convention. During the campaign he spoke in New York, New Jersey, Indiana, Michigan and Pennsylvania. The crowning act in the life of General Hastings was at Johnstown. When the tidings of this dreadful disaster reached him he was engaged in looking after a large coal mining interest; but, though his business required his attention, duty called him to the scene of horrors and suffering. Hiring a team, he, in company with Colonel Spangler, started for the scene of disaster, driving all day over flooded roads and dangerously broken bridges. It was four o'clock in the afternoon when they reached what had been Johnstown. His quick eye at once saw what was the greatest and most pressing need, and his readiness of resource suggested the speediest way of supplying it. He immediately telegraphed Governor Beaver for tents and other necessaries, then took off his coat and went to work to do what might be done to relieve the distress. He was instinctively recognized by the citizens of Johnstown as the man for the hour and occasion, and by an election of tacit and general consent he was put in charge of the work of relieving and supplying the sufferers, burying the dead and clearing away the wreckage that covered the fated city. Right well, efficiently and faithfully he did his work, winning the warm and lasting gratitude of all. When his work being done—and well done—he was about to leave Johnstown and the valley of the Conemaugh, and the old veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic, recognizing that labor and sacrifice on the field of suffering was more glorious than even bravery on the field of battle, expressed their admiration by enrolling him as their "comrade" in honor, and presenting him with a beautiful badge of their order handsomely set in diamonds. Mrs. Hastings shared with her husband the work at Johnstown, having gone to the scene of the disaster a week after him and being from that time continuously engaged with other ladies in distributing food and clothing and in other ways relieving distress.

In the fall of 1889, after the valley had been somewhat cleared up, the surviving inhabitants testified their grateful appreciation of the services of General and Mrs. Hastings by tendering them a public reception at the residence of the late ex-Congressman Campbell, where many thousand people grasped the General and his wife by the hand, and where they were presented with a testimonial in recognition of their services to which upwards of seven thousand signatures were attached. When he took charge of matters at Johnstown General Hastings organized the work of clearing up the streets and highways and of relieving the people upon strictly military lines, requiring the commissary general, the quarter-master general, the chief engineer and other heads of the departments to make their own contracts, subject to the approval of the Governor of the State. From the commencement he declined to have anything to do with the disbursement of the money which was so generously contributed and all the money received was disbursed by the Governor and a committee of twelve of which Mayor Fitler of Philadelphia was chairman, and Mr. J. B. Kremer of Carlisle, Pa., secretary.

General Hastings, in the spring of 1887, became associated with a number of capitalists in the purchase of a large tract of bituminous coal land in northern Cambria county. Since that time railroads have been built through the property, a large number of mines have been opened and large quantities of coal shipped therefrom. It is upon this property the thriving town of Hastings is situated. Several other towns have sprung up on these lands.

On the 23rd of May 1894, the Republican State Convention met at Harrisburg to choose a candidate for Governor and General Hastings was enthusiastically and unanimously nominated for that position. Wm. M. Singerly, the democratic candidate, who opposed him, was generally recognized for his character and ability, but General Hastings was elected by the splendid majority of 241,000. He became Governor on the 15th of January, 1895. His inaugural address was practical and patriotic. It immediately enlisted popular interest and confidence. It contained no platitudes and nothing of the commonplace. It disclosed a full realization of the dignity and responsibility of the high office to which he had been elevated, and implanted in the popular mind the idea that he would think and act for himself. His subsequent career in the Gubernatorial office has not changed the popular impression. On the 5th of January 1897 Gov. Hastings sent to the General Assembly his first biennial message and it was regarded by the press and by the people as one of the ablest State papers that ever emanated from an Executive of the State. Many of his recommendations have since become salutary laws of the Commonwealth.

Upon the destruction of the Capitol building by fire in February, 1897, taken in connection with the falling off of the revenues of the Commonwealth, the Executive felt called upon to insist upon the Legislature exercising the strictest economy in all matters and in every direction, and with that end in view, sent to the General Assembly a special message on June 7, 1897. He called especial attention to the enormous expense incurred by the investigating committees, some of them of doubtful necessity, as well as the extravagance with which the public funds had theretofore been used in determining contested election cases, and earnestly urged upon the legislature the curtailment of all expenses of that character.

This message had an appreciable effect upon the General Assembly, but at the close of the session the Governor felt it incumbent upon him to disapprove many large appropriations which he regarded as unnecessary, and which the public revenues would not permit. Many other bills, obnoxious to the public interest, although pressed with great earnestness by their authors and those interested, met Executive disapproval.

These objectionable measures came to him not from the opposite political party, but from his own. It is one thing for an Executive to disagree with a legislature of an opposite party, but quite a different thing for him to be able to assert himself and disapprove what he believes to be the improper acts of his own political party.

Mrs. Hastings has received many telegrams containing expressions of sorrow and condolence from all sections of the country. They come from Hon. A. E. Patton, Hon. James H. Lambert, Gen. G. R. Snowden, Hon. David Martin, W. M. McCormick, George W. Wanbaugh, Miss Jennie Fauble and many others.

I beg to assure you of the sincere sympathy of Mrs. Quay and myself in your sore affliction. M. S. Quay.

Accept my deepest sympathy in this hour of your great affliction.
Boies Penrose.

I deeply sympathize with you in your great sorrow.
Sam'l W. Pennypacker.

Mrs. Pattison joins me in heartfelt sympathy in your great bereavement.
Robert E. Pattison.

The Death of your distinguished husband is a great loss to the state and nation. God be with you.
Francis [illegible]

You have my sincere sympathy [illegible] loss of an affectionate husband, who has been of valuable service to the greatest nation on earth. S. R. Dresser.

Mrs. Rice and I sympathize deeply with you in your great bereavement.
Charles E. Rice.

Regret exceedingly to learn of death of General Hastings, kindly convey to Mrs. Hastings and family assurance of my most sincere sympathy.
Charles Miller, Maj. Genl.

Sincerest sympathy Mrs. Simonton and myself to Mrs. Hastings and all friends.
John W. Simonton.

Had heard of the death of our good friend. Please convey to Mrs. Hastings and children our deepest sympathy.
John A. Wiley.

Mrs. Brook joins me in expressions of our profound sympathy in your bereavement. Our country and particularly the state, has lost one of its best citizens and one of its ablest men.
John R. Brook,
Maj. Genl. U. S. A.

Accept my heartfelt sympathy. In your husband you had one of the noblest of men. The memory of his many virtues must be your greatest comfort.
Henry C. Corbin,
Adjt. Genl. U. S. A.

Please accept my sympathy will endeavor to attend the obsequies.
J. P. S. Gobin.

My daughter joins me in offering our deepest sympathy in this hour of your fateful loss. James W. Latta,

Mrs. Stone join me in expression of deep sympathy C. W. Stone.

Very much shocked to hear of the Generals death you have our heartfelt sympathy may God sustain you all in this hour of distress. James Kerr,

We send our warm and sincerest sympathy to you in this hour of sorrow so sudden and unexpected to all of us.
R. Biankenburg.

Sincerely mourn death of Mr. Hastings I beg to offer my keepest sympathy in your affliction Calvin Wells.

Mrs. Lyon joins me in deep sympathy in your great bereavement.
Walter Lyon.

Messages were also received from the following named.

Rev. W. A. Houck, Col. S. C. Lewis, Chas. W. Scott, Geo. M. Wanbach, Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Wiley, Hon. M. E. Olmsted, Wm. V. Emery, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Mitchell, Wilbur F. Harris, E. B. Mitchell, Col. Henry C. Trexler, Hugh M. Irvin, Mollie M. Hastings, Wm. I. Schaffer, Col. W. F. Richardson, Maj. John S. Bare, Mrs. J. H. Cochran, J. S. W. Holton, Hon. James A. Dale, Jas. Thomas, Mrs. A. E. Patton, Col. John H. Sanderson, N. McKee Graham, John C. Bradley, A. S. Grow, Roland D. Swoope, Hon. W. Wiltbank, Col. Frank G. Sweeney, Albert J. Logan, W. P. Duncan, Hon. John Patton, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Borches, Col. Lloyd B. Huff, Col. W. C.

Continued on page 4.

A MID-WINTER TRIP.

The Walking Was Fine and All the Entertainment First Class.

Nittany Valley was my route last week. One subscriber was secured in Bellefonte before I started. Of course, I was pleased when Mr. McCarger, the very successful life insurance man, carried me on my way as far as Nye Bank. With Zion as the distributing point, quite a number of the people in that section have the rural mail delivery. Mr. Shawley, who was working along the road near Henry Kline's farm, informed me where I could find the latter gentleman and I went to the new barn which he and Mr. Breon are building and was surprised to find so young a gentleman as well as gratified with the cash received. W. C. Deitz is proprietor of the store at Mingoville and decided to add the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN to his other comforts. There, too, I met Charley McClain, who informed me of the death of his 17-months-old little boy on Tuesday, December 23. The child's name was Melvin and he was bright and attractive. The parents, Charles and Florence McClain, have my sincere sympathy in their bereavement. May they be comforted by the assurance that little Melvin is now in the Paradise of God, safe from all the evils of earth, where they, too, may join him when their course on earth is finished. The shades of evening were beginning to gather so I did not lose any time in seeking the home of William Losch over against the mountain. There I failed to find either the master or mistress, as the latter had been visiting friends in Altoona and the former had driven to Bellefonte. Being assurred, however, that Mr. Losch would surely return in the evening, I waited and did not have to tarry long ere both Mr. and Mrs. Losch returned, Mrs. Losch having come from Altoona that day as far as Bellefonte. So the evening and night were very pleasantly passed.

Some way or other I did not make much progress on Tuesday. I had a pleasant call on Stephen Best and then continued on my way to Hublersburg. There E. J. Bergstresser, the photographer, bade me come into dinner. I found that Mrs. Bergstresser, his wife, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Rouse, in Bloomfield, Perry county, where she was instructed to remain at least two months so as to secure a much-needed recreation. The home is made pleasant and lively by Mr. and Mrs. McCauley and their two bright children. Jacob Bergstresser, the son, is in Orrville, O., where there is a young lady friend. Of course if he can tear himself away from her he may also visit his sister, the wife of Rev. George Bright, who lives at Massillon, Ohio. That evening there was a calithumpian serenade in Hublersburg, the occasion being the arrival home of William Whitmer and his bride, whom he married in Austin, Pa. In the afternoon I walked out to the home of John F. Best and returned to Mr. Bergstresser's for the night. A recent acquisition to Hublersburg is the new store opened by Mr. McCauley, in which he expects to keep everything. He is meeting with very encouraging success.

The next morning before leaving Hublersburg I added G. W. McCauley a very substantial citizen, to the list Then I went on down the valley. H. W. Winkleman, whose home is at Nittany, said I could send the REPUBLICAN to his address. It was certainly well that I stepped into the home of William Billet who resides just a quarter of a mile this side of the Clinton county line and who gets his mail at Lamar. There the Disciple minister, Rev. Moore, of Howard, was being entertained, as he is conducting protracted services in the church near there. There was an excellent dinner, Mr. McCaleb, a near neighbor, also being present. Then after dinner there was an interesting dissertation on immersion, which showed that the reverend gentleman is thoroughly conversant with the arguments pro and con relating to that subject. I bade them a regretful adieu after making a subscriber of William Billet.

Then I went around the circle, called on John B. Harris, who had just brought his children home from school through a snow storm and who praised the REPUBLICAN very highly, and arrived at Samuel Tweed's home in time for supper and lodging. Mrs. Harris, the mother of Mrs. Tweed, is over 80 years of age and is in excellent health.

The next day I was considerably helped on my way by Dr. Huston of Clintondale, who was driving up the valley. By the way, the Doctor has an enormous practice, extending all through the valley and even into Bellefonte. It is too much for one individual, and Dr. Huston would not be sorry if an expert physician would locate in the valley and relieve him of some of the work, as he now gets only two or three hours rest in twenty-four. At Hublersburg I left the Doctor and skipped across the ridge, eating dinner with the family of Frank Strunk in Little Nittany. Then I went to Jacksonville and added J. W. Shamp to the list of subscribers. The news that was received of the illness of ex-Gov. Hastings produced a profound sensation throughout the valley and it was commented on in tender and regretful terms by all classes of citizens, who hoped for a successful issue of his illness. Then I returned as far as the home of Ira Condo, who, with his pleasant wife and family, used to live in Bellefonte. Mr. Israel Condo and his sister also compose part of the household and with them I spent the night. Their aged mother died only a few weeks ago and they still feel very sad in consequence. Next morning, though Jack Frost and the north wind combined to make the temperature rather lively, I walked the ten miles to Bellefonte, stopping several places to melt the ice off my moustache. At the home of James Henderson I learned that his father, Robert Henderson, still live , quite well and strong, excepting the paralysis of his lower limbs Both Mr. and Mrs. Henderson give him their constant, loving and tender care. NEWTON S. BAILEY.

Methodism's Achievement.

The Methodists of the United States closed the old year with one of the greatest feats in the history of a religious denomination. They have obtained, as they set out to do a twentieth century thank offering of $20,000,000. In fact, the exact amount exceeds this magnificent figure. And every penny of the offering has been subscribed within four years.

The movement to this great end originated in Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, Springfield, Mass., in 1898. At the outset the size of the sum deemed necessary for the work of the church struck the country with something akin to amazement and there was no scarcity of people, inside as well as outside of the denomination who doubted the ability of the church to get it. Yet on the night before New Year's day the secretary of the fund, Dr. E. M. Mills, was able to announce, in the church in which the movement began, that more than $20,000,000 had been pledged.

Of the whole amount, $9,000,000 is to pay church debts in all parts of the country; $8,150,000 is for Methodists colleges, schools, philanthropies and charities; $600,000 is to constitute a general fund for conference claimants, and $200,000 is set aside for the building of churches in destitute communities.

An interesting feature of Dr. Mills' report was the announcement that one twenty-fifth of the amount raised had been given by the sons of Methodist ministers. This is an elegant refutation of the time-worn slur upon the minister's son, and will prove to be a lasting testimonal to the sons of Methodist minister in particular.

The Methodist church of the United States has certainly the best reason to be proud of itself, and in this era of liberality and good fellowship the congratulations which will be extended to it will not be confined to any creed or class in the country.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

To Control the Well Known Campmeeting Grounds at Newton Hamilton.

The Newton Hamilton grounds, heretofore owned by the Juniata Valley Campmeeting association, will hereafthr be managed by the Newton Hamilton Campmeeting association, the former company having passed out of existence. The officers of the new association are: President, T. J. Armstrong, of Altoona; secretary, J. K. Rhodes, of Lewistown, and treasurer, H. C. Kinsloe, of Newton Hamilton.

The grounds contain thirty-six acres, on which is erected a fine hotel, commissary, 178 tents and cottages and other buildings suitable for campmeeting purposes. The grounds will be used for campmeeting, Sunday school picnics and other gatherings of a religious or moral nature.

Over Fifty Cases of Smallpox at Eleanora.

The entire town of Eleanora, Jefferson county, which contains 2,000 inhabitants, is quarantined. There are almost half a hundred cases of smallpox there and eighteen of them developed in two days. The cars on the trolley line which runs from Punxsutawney to Reynoldsville do not stop for either passengers or mail, and, in fact, the town is almost isolated from the outer world.

Eleanora is a mining town. The population to a large extent is made up of foreigners, and the disease is confined to them. However, none of the cases have proven fatal as yet, but there is great fear that there will be some fatalities.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

War on Brandy Drops.

Sunbury Item: At the regular monthly meeting of the board of education held Monday evening, the cigarette habit indulged in by many of the people in and about the high school building was being discussed when one of the directors stated that it had been called to his attention, that many of the scholars were buying and eating a certain kind of candy containing brandy and for a while teachers were at a loss to understand why so many breaths were tainted with the fumes of brandy. No decisive action was taken by the board except that the matter would be investigated and may receive some attention later.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

WORK OF CIGARETTS.

His system undermined with nicotine poison, George Miller, aged 19 is bordering on insanity through excessive cigarette smoking. He has been compelled to give up the use of all tobacco, and physicians say there is some hope for him if he swears off completely.

Miller, is a Shanandoah resident, and has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Elmer Roush, at Shamokin, for the past week. On Sunday night he was seized with a temporary insanity, which much resembled the effects of arsenical poisoning.

Monday night Miller had six distinct fits. His muscles grew rigid and he appeared in a frenzy. After his attacks he was left in a very weak state. Tuesday afternoon the young man was taken to his home in Shanandoah.

Miller smoked from ten to twelve packs of cigaretts a day.

A Gay Sleighing Party.

A party of young folks who attend the Academy took a sleigh ride Friday night to Unionville and had a fine supper at the Union Hotel. It was fun for the little people, but we hardly think it was profitable for the Hotel Keeper as they were hungry as bears, and ate like cormorants. We opine most of them had visions of departed ancestors during their restless slumbers.

Misses Hill and Davis were along as chaperones. The following constituted the party.

Helen Valentine, Elizabeth Ardell, Mary Harris, Katherine Curtin, Margaret Burnet, Katherine Burnet, Bet y Orvis, Isabel Merriman, Margery Lyons, Howard Creighton, Horace Bedall, Raymond Lingle, Edward Lyon, John Rankin, Eskridge Lane, Charles Miller, Harry Curtin, Stewart Lyon.

Do the Best You Can, Cheerfully.

In the long run a man gets what he deserves. If he gets kicked it is because he is in the way. The man who wants to whine will have plenty of chances for doing so. There is no reason for worrying or complaining over things that cannot be otherwise. The man who gets somewhere is the one who does the best he can and does not worry about the rest. We are condemned, only for not doing what we are fully able to do. If life seems a big job on our hands we should be thankful. If the Almighty did not think a great deal of us He would not have given us such a task.

$100,000 Fund for Bucknell.

Announcement was made January 2 of the successful completion of the effort to secure $100,000 additional endowment for Bucknell University, at Lewisburg, Pa. The institution is now worth $1,000,000, and has an attendance this year of 620 students, an increase over that of last year. West College, the new dormitory, with accommodations for ninety students, erected two years ago, is occupied now and every room is taken. The new physical laboratory, which includes a heating plant room from which all the buildings are warmed, is being used this year for the first time.

Shamokin Ministers Will Avoid Proselyting.

In order to put a stop to proselyting in congregations over which a minister does not preside, the Ministerial association at Shamokin resolved that it considers it courteous not to visit as pastors, members of other churches without first consulting the pastor of such members. It also requests church members, when they desire a minister to call their own pastor. This action was hastened by a clergyman officiating at a funeral when the pastor of the church of which the deceased was a member, was not even notified of the death.

New Postoffice Ruling.

Assistant Postmaster General Edwin C. Madden recently issued the following order:

Registered mail, the delivery of which the sender restricts to the person addressed, must be delivered to no one but the addressee, not even upon his written order. Then it cannot be so delivered it must be returned to the sender. The endorsement "personal" does not restrict the delivery of any letter or parcel to the addressee in person, and no prescribed form is used in such delivery.

Tear Down Houses for Fuel.

Residents of Worcester, near Lansdale, Pa., are practically without fuel and much suffering is reported among the poor. Owing to the high price of wood and the inability to get coal, many families, to save themselves from freezing, are ravaging the forests and tearing down frame houses and barns that are unoccupied. A dwelling about a mile from Kulpsville has been utterly demolished and carried away.

A Scientific Discovery.

Kodol does for the stomach that which loaded Kodol supplies the natural juices of digestion and does the work of the stomach, relaxing the nervous tension while the inflamed muscles of that organ are allowed to rest and heal. Kodol digests what you eat and enables the stomach and digestive organs to transform all food into rich, red blood. C.M. Parrish

—Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems especially adapted to the needs of children. Pleasant to take; soothing in it influence; it is the remedy of all remedie. for every form of throat and lung disease

SLEEP ON A COLD SMOKE.

Puffing an Empty Pipe Said to Be an Insomnia Cure.

After giving a fair and patient trial to each of many alleged cures for sleeplessness the writer stumbled across a simple method of inducing somnolence that has the merit of being harmless and inexpensive. To smokers the remedy involves no cost whatever, but of nonsmokers the capital outlay of the price of a pipe is required. It must be a wooden pipe and curved, not straight.

Having retired for the night, the sufferer should lie perfectly flat on his back, discarding pillow rests, and puff steadily at an empty pipe until he feels thoroughly drowsy. The desired result usually is achieved after from about sixty to a hundred puffs have been made. The puffing should be done slowly, with a deep inhaling movement. The expelling motions must be made deliberately with narrowed mouth. During the entire operation the pipe should not be removed, as each displacing and replacing movement tends to wakefulness.

Those capable of great concentration of thought should, if smokers, imagine they see volumes of smoke, and those who eschew the burning weed will be helped by counting the puffs.

As sleep is often successfully wooed while yet the pipe is in the mouth, bowls of meerschaum or clay are not recommended, since these are liable to be broken when the coming of slumber allows the pipe to slide from the mouth. Nervous people may be reassured that there is no danger in falling asleep with the stem edge of a curved pipe caught between one's teeth. Sleep always occasions the grip to be removed. That may hold also of straight pipes, but for other and obvious reasons these are less suitable than those with curved stems.—New York Mail and Express.

LONDON'S LORD MAYOR.

His Power as Well as the Area He Rules Is Limited.

The lord mayor of London is not the all powerful official he is thought to be on the continent. He is not the mayor of all London, but only of the city of London, and the City is but a fraction of the whole. Greater London has, roughly, a population of 6,000,000, but in the 650 acres that comprise the City there is a resident population at night of only 38,000 and by day of little over 300,000. And even within this area the powers of the lord mayor and of the twenty-six aldermen and the two hundred odd common councilors are by no means autocratic.

Much of what used to lie within his and their province has been taken over by the London county council. In fact, the average Londoner never thinks of the lord mayor as an edict making, law giving official. He stands altogether apart in the popular mind from questions of rates and assessments, schools and police. Very few people could say what legislative functions, if any, he fulfills. They may have heard that he is the chief magistrate of the courts, but beyond that their knowledge of his precise duties does not stray. It is the social and decorative side of his position that impresses the public. The lord mayor is never without his badge and rarely without his robes and chains of office. He rides abroad in a magnificently gilded coach, with powdered coachmen and footmen in cocked hats and silk knee breeches, sending a gleam of gold through the dirty drab of London.

The lord mayor's show on Nov. 9 is one of England's few annual pageants and, uncouth as it is, has a warm place in the hearts of the populace, and, besides all this, he has some rights and provileges of 400 years' standing. No troops may pass the City boundaries without his leave. The sovereign himself has to ask permission to enter the city walls, just as he has to ask for permission to enter the house of commons.—Harper's Weekly.

Her Trick.

A cantankerous old farmer, who hardly ever agreed with anything his wife said to him, came home one wet day and, placing his back to the fire, stood up to dry.

After some little time his wife turned to him and said:

"John, you'd better watch yourself or you'll burn your flannels."

To which John replied:

"I think I'll need to burn my trousers first."

"Indeed, John, you'll need to do naething of the kind. They're burnt already."—London Tit-Bits.

Improve.

It is a solemn duty devolving on all to make the utmost possible out of themselves. Men seek the highest development of their flocks and herds and grain and flowers. The result is the improved flora and fauna of these days over those of prior ones. But should this evolution cease with the lower order? Should the body of creation improve and not the head, which is man?

His Line.

Hook—So he is a poet, eh? What is his particular line?

Nye—The Market street line principally, although I occasionally see his verses in some of the other cars.—Philadelphia Record.

A Good Investment.

Five acres of land about Charing Cross, London, are held by the Marquis of Salisbury. These acres were obtained by his ancestors 250 years ago for grazing land at the modest rate of $2.50 an acre for 500 years. What that little bargain has been worth to the Cecils it would be rather difficult to accurately compute.

HER FIRST $100.

What the Delightful Creature Did With It After Much Advice.

How she acquired it it does not really matter—possibly by teaching school, painting fire screens or washing. Anyway when she found herself in possession of the sum she set about to see what she could do with it.

Certain amiable friends told her it would be very nice to buy some new dresses, hats, gloves, shoes and such. But she had a full assortment and didn't require anything of the sort. An aunt told her to invest it in a certain telegraph stock that would bring in good interest.

"But I want my hundred dollars all to myself, you know."

"Poor, foolish dear, it will all be yours, just the same. You can use the interest just the same. I know where you can draw—why, 6 per cent."

"Wh-at? That is only $6 a year! Six dollars is awfully small by the side of this. I'm going to count it again. Maybe some of it is gone." The very thought of such a thing made the little creature chatter. For the tenth time that day she sat down and counted the talismanic roll of bills—four twenties, one ten and two fives. It was all right, and her pulse resumed its normal beat. Suddenly she gave a little shriek of delight and jumped up and cried:

"I know just what I shall do! I'll get it—busted. I think that's what they call"—

"Child, what are you talking about?"

"Talking about finance, auntie. I'm going to make this stingy little roll into a big one. It doesn't show off at all."

"You are queer, dear."

"I'm going to get it all in five dollar bills. I think the pictures on the fives are ever so much prettier." Life seemed more rosy after the delightful creature possessed twenty nice, crisp fivers. She counted and recounted them when another fancy came.

"I'm tired looking at these common bills. They don't jingle and ring. I'm going to get five nice, clean, new twenty dollar goldpieces." No sooner was it said than done. The table rang for two days as she tossed the bright yellow pieces about like jack stones. Even then she wasn't quite happy. The little pile of twenty dollar yellow boys looked so small. Then she scouted about and got together 100 silver dollars. She polished every one daily and played with them. Next she got 200 fifty cent pieces. But life was still an aching void. She at last owned $100 in twenty-five cent coins. Surely she must be satisfied now. But, no; she broke into one of the quarters, felt discouraged after that and was quite unlike her old self until she found one little nickel left, the very last coin of the hundred dollars that had caused her so much trouble.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Snakes.

There exists among many persons a belief that snakes are creatures of more or less defective organization. Deprived of legs and reduced to effect their movements by sinuous windings of their elongated bodies and tails, they have an appearance of helplessness which may by itself excite compassion. Yet no mistake of the kind could well be greater. The principles of evolution suffice to make it evident that the structure of serpents must be tolerably good or else they could never have survived nature's many destructive agencies. But, in fact, their structure is a marvel of admirable contrivances and accurate adjustments, so that we must affirm them to be as perfectly adapted to their requirements and peculiar modes of life as any other animals.—Quarterly Review.

Iconoclasm.

"Well," said the man who had come in from the remote wilds, "I suppose you've took your seat in congress ag'in."

"No. You remember, I had the misfortune to be defeated."

"You don't say! And after me travelin' forty mile to vote fer you! The folks out our way will shore be surprised. So you ain't goin' to sit in congress no more?"

"I'm afraid not."

"Well, well! Things are certainly goin' queer these days. I reckon they'll be movin' the Washington monument next."—Washington Star.

A Thoughtless Sister.

Mrs. Getthere—Such impudence! Here's Sister Matilda proposing to come here with both her children and make us a long visit.

Mr. G.—But you spent half last season at her home in the country, and you had four children and a nurse.

Mrs. G.—A different thing altogether. She has no servants, but she knows perfectly well that we have several and that every one of them will get mad and leave if the family is increased.—New York Weekly.

Pedagogy.

"But," objected the visitor, "quite a number of your pupils have broken down and become imbeciles."

"True," replied the eminent educator, "but we confidently expect better things in the future. The bacillus of overstudy having now been identified and a serum for its destruction devised, we look for no further trouble of the kind you mention."—Life.

Champion Diagnostician.

Naggsby—I noticed that Fetherhed used vinegar instead of maple drip on his cakes at breakfast and didn't seem to notice the difference at all.

Waggsby—I wonder who the poor girl can be.—Baltimore American.

The one eternal lesson for us all is how better we can love.—Henry Drummond.

Railroad Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. AND BRANCHES. schedule in effect May 25, 1902.

Via Tyrone—Westward.
Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.05 a m, at Altoona 1 p m, at Pittsburg 5.50 p m
Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.20 p m, at Altoona 3.10 p m, at Pittsburg 6.55 p m
Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyron 6.00 p m, at Altoona 6.55 p m, at Pittsburg 10 45 p m

Via Tyrone—Eastward,
Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.05, at Harrisburg 2.40 p m, at Philadelphia 5.47 p m
Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.20 p m, at Harrisburg 6.45 p m, at Philadelphia 10.20 p m
Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyrone 6.00 p m, at Harrisburg 9.45 p m

Via Lock Haven—Westward.
Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2 10 p m, at Buffalo 7.40 p m
Leave Bellefonte 8.16 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 9.15 p m, arrive at Buffalo 7.35 a m

Via Lock Haven—Eastward.
Leave Bellefonte 9.32 a m, arrive at Lock Haven 10.30 a m, leave Williamsport 12.40 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 3.15 p m, at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m
Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p m, arrive at Williamsport 2.45 p m, leave 4.00 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 5.00 p m, Philadelphia 7.32 p m
Leave Bellefonte 5.16 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 9.15 p m, leave Williamsport 1.35 a m, arrive at Harrisburg 4.15 a m, arrive at Philadelphia 7.22 a m

Via Lewisburg,
Leave Bellefonte at 6.40 a m, arrive at Lewisburg at 9.05 a m, Montandon 9.15 a m, Harrisburg 11.20 a m, Philadelphia 3.17 p m.
Leave Bellefonte 2.15 p m, arrive at Lewisburg 4.42, at Harrisburg 6.50 p m, Philadelphia at 10.20 p m

For full information time tables, maps, fare, &c., call on Ticket Agents, or address Thos. E. Watt, Pass. Agent Western District. No. 360 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg.

J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.
B. HUTCHENSON, Gener al Manager.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD—On and after Monday, April 3rd, 1899, trains will run as follows, leaving the P. R. R. station.

WESTWARD. College Accm.		Exp.			EASTWARD. Mail.	Exp.	Bellf Ac
1†	†5		†2		†2	†4	6†
a.m	p m	a m	Lv	Ar	a m	p m	p m
6 30	4 15	10 30	Bellefonte		8 50	2 40	6 40
6 35	4 21	10 37	Coleville		8 40	225	6 30
f638	f4 25	f10 42	Morris		f 835	f2 22	f6 27
f643	f4 28	f10 47	Whitmer		f8 35	f2 17	f6 23
f646	f4 33	f10 53	Hunters		f8 31	f2 10	f6 21
f650	f4 36	f10 56	Fillmore		f8 28	f2 06	f6 18
f655	f4 40	f11 02	Briarly		f8 24	f2 00	f6 14
7 00	4 43	11 05	Waddle		8 20	1 55	6 10
f703	f4 45	f11 08	Lambourn		f8 18	f1 52	f6 07
f712	f4 55	f11 20	Krumrine		f8 07	f1 37	f5 53
7 25	5 00	11 25	State College		8 00	1 30	5 45
f727	f5 05	f11 24	Struble		f7 45	f1 34	f5 25
f731	f5 10		Bloomador		f7 40		cf5 20
7 35	5 15		Pine Grv Mills		7 35		5 15

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna R R trains at Bellefonte for points east and west.
"f" stops on flag. † Daily except Sunday.
F. H. THOMAS, Supt

BALD EAGLE VALLEY—PENNSYLVANIA Railroad Division. Daily except Sunday. Schedule in effect on and after May 25, 1902

Westward. 56	58	51		50	Eastward. 52	54
p m	p m	a m		a m	p m	p m
5 45	12 10	8 55	Lock Haven	10 30	2 10	9 15
5 51	12 16	9 01	Mill Hall	10 22	2 04	9 09
6 02	12 26	9 12	Beech Creek	10 11	1 54	8 58
6 05	12 29	9 15	Eagleville	10 08	1 51	8 55
6 14	12 38	9 24	Howard	9 59	1 43	8 46
6 20		9 30	Mount Eagle	9 53	1 38	8 40
6 25	12 48	9 34	Curtin	9 49	1 34	8 36
6 32	12 55	9 41	Milesburg	9 41	1 24	8 28
6 44	1 05	9 55	Bellefonte,	9 32	1 05	8 16
6 53	1 14	10 01	Milesburg	9 18	1 24	8 08
6 56	1 22	10 04	Snow Shoe Int	9 15	1 22	8 05
7 03	1 28	10 11	Unionville	9 07	1 15	7 57
7 12	1 36	10 20	Julian	8 58	1 08	7 48
7 21	1 41	10 28	Martha	8 49	1 01	7 39
7 28	1 50	10 35	Port Matilda	8 42	12 55	7 32
7 35	1 56	10 41	Hannah	8 35	12 49	7 25
7 37	1 58	10 43	Fowler	8 33	12 47	7 23
7 40	2 00	10 45	Dix	8 30	12 45	7 20
7 46	2 06	10 51	Bald Eagle	8 24	12 39	7 14
7 50	2 10	11 58	Vail	8 20	12 35	7 10
7 54	2 14	11 59	East Tyrone	8 16	12 31	7 06
8 00	2 20	11 05	Tyrone	8 10	12 25	7 00
p m	p m	a m		a m	p m	p m

Nos. 50 and 55 will run daily.

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD RAILROAD Time table in effect May 25, 1902

NORTHWARD. EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.	STATIONS.	SOUTHWARD EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.
P M	P M	A M	Lv Ar	P M	A M	P M
6 50	3 30	8 20	Tyrone	8 55	11 20	5 50
6 56	3 31	8 26	East Tyrone	8 49	11 14	5 44
6 58		8 28	Tyrone S		11 12	5 42
7 01	3 35	8 31	Vail	8 45	11 09	5 39
7 11	3 46	8 42	Vanscoyoc	8 38	11 02	5 32
7 15	3 50	8 47	Gardner	8 35	10 59	5 29
7 24	3 59	8 57	Mt. Pleasant	8 27	10 51	5 21
7 30	4 06	9 05	Summit	8 20	10 44	5 14
7 34	4 10	9 09	Sandy Ridge	8 14	10 38	5 10
7 36	4 12	9 11	Retort	8 11	10 35	5 07
7 38	4 14	9 12	Powelton	8 09	10 33	5 05
7 45	4 44	9 21	Osceola	7 59	10 23	4 57
			Osceola Junct	7 57	10 20	4 52
7 54	4 28	9 26	Boynton	7 54	10 17	4 49
7 58	4 30	9 31	Steiners	7 50	10 13	4 45
8 02	4 35	9 40	Philipsburg	7 48	10 12	4 40
8 06	4 45	9 45	Graham	7 42	10 07	4 35
8 11	4 50	9 50	Blue Ball	7 37	10 02	4 30
8 17	4 46	9 56	Wallaceton	7 32	9 56	4 24
8 22	5 02	10 02	Bigler	7 26	9 50	4 17
8 28	5 08	10 08	Woodland	7 20	9 48	4 10
8 30	5 10	10 11	Mineral Springs	7 17	9 40	4 06
8 34	5 14	10 15	Barrett	7 13	9 36	4 01
8 38	5 18	10 20	Leonard	7 09	9 35	3 56
8 45	5 25	10 26	Clearfield	7 05	9 28	3 50
8 50	5 32	10 32	Riverview	6 55	9 21	3 40
8 56	5 38	10 39	Susque. Bridge	7 04	9 15	3 34
9 00	5 55	10 44	Curwensville	6 45	9 10	3 30
	6 01	10 50	Rustic	6 40		3 15
	6 09	10 58	Stronach	6 31		3 09
	6 15	11 04	Grampian	6 30		3 05
P M	P M	P M	Ar Lv	P M	A M	P M

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD In effect May 25, 1902.

Westward.			Eastward.		
p m	a m		a m	p m	
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 50	
1 45	5 35	Lewisburg	9 05	4 42	
1 57	5 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 31	
2 05	6 55	Millinburg	8 45	4 24	
2 16	7 07	Millmont	8 35	4 18	
2 23	7 13	Glen Iron	8 26	4 08	
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43	
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32	
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25	
3 17	8 08	Rising Spring	7 33	3 17	
3 29	8 11	Penns Cave	7 28	3 15	
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02	
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 58	
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48	
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43	
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38	
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	44	
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24	
4 06	8 55	Axemann	6 45	2 21	
4 19	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15	

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA. Condensed Time Table.

READ DOWN. No.1	No.5	No.3		READ UP No.6	No.2	No.4
a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	Lv. AR.	p m	a.m.	p.m
†7 00	†6 45	†2 40	Bellefonte	9 25	9 35	5 15
7 11	6 55	2 51	High	9 12	9 22	5 02
7 16	7 01	2 56	Zion	9 06	9 16	4 56
7 23	7 07	3 03	Hecla Park	9 00	9 10	4 50
7 25	7 09	3 05	Dunkles	8 58	9 07	4 48
7 29	7 13	3 09	Hublersburg	8 54	9 03	4 44
7 38	7 17	3 13	Snydertown	8 50	8 59	4 40
7 35	7 19	3 15	Nittany	8 47	8 56	4 37
7 37	7 21	3 17	Huston	8 44	8 53	4 34
7 41	7 25	3 21	Lamar	8 41	8 50	4 31
7 43	7 27	3 23	Clintondale	8 38	8 47	4 28
7 47	7 31	3 27	Krider's S'n'g	8 33	8 43	4 23
7 51	7 35	3 31	Mackeyville	8 28	8 38	4 18
7 57	7 41	3 37	Cedar Springs	8 22	8 32	4 12
8 00	7 44	3 40	Salona	8 22	8 30	4 10
8 05	7 50	3 45	Mill Hall	†8 15	†8 25	†4 05
			(NEW YORK CENT.)			
11 45	8 40		Jersey Shore	7 40	3 22	
12 20	9 10		Arr. WM'PORT Lve	†7 10	†2 50	
12 29	11 40		Lve. WM'PORT Arr	7 00	2 30	
			(PHILA AND READING RY)			
7 30	6 53		PHILA	11 38	†8 35	
10 40	2 02		NEW YORK (Via Phila)	87 30	†4 00	
p.m.			Ar. Lv.	p.m.	a.m	

*Daily. † Week Days. $ 6 00 p. m. Sunday? $ 10 55 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Car attached to East bound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p m and west-bound from Philadelphia at 11 36 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent

GOV. STONE'S MESSAGE

Office of the Governor,
Harrisburg, Jan. 6, 1903.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Comonwealth of Pennsylvania:

Gentlemen—In compliance with law, I have the honor to submit at the beginning of your labors, information of the state of the commonwealth.

Two years ago, we seemed to have reached a standard of prosperity which could not again be equalled, but the last two years have made records far in excess of the most sanguine hopes. All branches of industry have prospered, and the state has profited in proportion. Our revenues have been increased from unexpected sources, and while we have had unlooked for expenses, the balance in the treasury has constantly increased.

The reports of the various departments which will be laid before you are entitled to your thoughtful consideration. They show a careful and economical management of the business of the state and, without a single exception, unusual increase in the volume of work done.

At the beginning of the present administration, there was a large deficit in the state treasury. At the beginning of the last session of the legislature, there was a surplus of a million and a half of dollars. After deducting all outstanding debts and the unusual and unexpected expenditure of over a million dollars for the suppression of industrial disturbances, the beginning of the present fiscal year shows a balance of over seven millions of dollars. This is a magnificent showing, and reflects great credit upon the accounting officers of the commonwealth. It is true that $791,459.35 of this sum was received from the general government in payment of Civil War and Spanish-American War claims, but quite a percentage of the surplus is due to the great increase in the business of the state. The report of the state treasurer will show you that the receipts of the general fund for the fiscal year ending November 30, 1902, were $19,374,093.53, or over $2,300,000 in excess of the receipts for 1901, which were the largest in the history of the commonwealth.

The net debt of the state on November 30, 1902, was only $389,208.66, and of this sum $134,149.02 is represented by lost or destroyed securities, which will in all probability never be claimed. The interest on the sinking fund alone will be sufficient to met the net debt of the state long before its maturity.

It must be remembered, however, that nearly four millions of dollars are yet to be paid on the contract for the erection of a new capitol building; there is always the possibility of industrial disturbances necessitating the maintaining of the National Guard in the field at great expense; floods and fire destroy many bridges which, under the act of 1895, the state must rebuild. These and other contingencies which may call for the expenditure of many millions of dollars make it advisable that great care be taken in the matter of appropriations.

Probably no branch of the state government better illustrates the growth of business and unusual amount of work done than the state department. Originally it was intended only as a depository of the records of the governor's office, the fees imposed seldom meeting the expenses. In the last four years the fees alone have netted the state over $233,000, after deducting all expenses of the department. This is more than twice as much as was realized in the entire eight years previous. The bonus on capital stock paid through the secretary of the commonwealth was double that of a similar period four years ago, and four times that of eight years ago. These increases in the revenue of the state justify the wisdom of recent legislation which enables corporations desiring to do business in this state to take out charters here rather than in other states, thus turning the bonus and fees into our own state treasury.

The prosecution of the claims of the state by the attorney general's department has been energetic and effective, and the large balance in the state treasury is in a great measure due to the activity of the attorney general and auditor general's department.

In common with the other departments of the state government, the report of the banking department reflects in the steady growth of the financial institutions under its charge the general prosperity prevailing. Since the reorganization of that department in 1895, the number of banks, saving institutions and trust companies has almost doubled. The aggregate capital of these institutions has been increased from over forty-eight millions of dollars to over eighty-one millions. The surplus has almost trebled and the deposits have grown from two hundred and eighteen millions to over four hundred and eighty-eight millions. Most of this growth and expansion has occurred in the last four years, during which time the capital represented by the various banking institutions of the state has increased over thirty-five millions of dollars. The surplus of these institutions has increased over thirty-eight millions and the aggregate deposits over two hundred and twenty-two millions. Of necessity the work of the department has grown in proportion to the increase shown in the above figures.

The various divisions of the department of agriculture have been active in enforcing the laws and in collecting and distributing information upon subjects of interest to the farming community. I desire to call attention particularly to the valuable investigations and discoveries made by the veterinary division, whose efforts to stamp out infectious diseases among live stock have been most extensive and successful.

The reports of the insurance department show a marked increase in the business done by the institutions over which it has supervision and control. This department is not only self-sustaining, but annually turns over a large surplus to the general fund.

The insurance of children on the industrial and small weekly payment plan is of great benefit to a large number of people, but the law as it now stands is an incentive to crime. I heartily concur in the opinion of the commissioner that a law should be passed limiting the amount of insurance on children to a burial benefit, and fixing an age under which they could not be accepted.

Fraternal and beneficial societies, if properly managed, are productive of much good to a large class of our citizens, but the law authorizing their incorporation should be so modified as to bring them under the control and supervision of the insurance department. At present they are incorporated by the courts. They make no reports and are answerable to no department of the state government.

The public schools of the commonwealth have benefitted by the favorable financial condition of the treasury, which enabled the state treasurer to pay the appropriations at a date considerably earlier than usual. The number of schools and the enrollment of pupils have increased and the general condition of the schools is such as to satisfy the most enthusiastic advocate of our public school system.

The National Guard of Pennsylvania is at this time more efficient, and more thoroughly equipped than ever before in its history. Its satisfactory condition is a tribute to the zeal and devotion of its officers and men and the citizens of the state, who have given freely of their time and effort to maintain and advance the organization, and largely the result of the untiring loyal devotion and ability of the adjutant general of the state. The commonwealth is to be congratulated upon the existence of a citizen soldiery thoroughly prepared to meet any emergency, and should necessity require, able and ready to give the necessary protection to life and property, and to successfully hold in check those who in passion menace the peace and safety of our people. The efficiency of the organization is not only admitted but is a subject of commendation on the part of those most competent to judge, as is shown by the statement of the honorable, the secretary of war, who after visiting the camp and witnessing a review of the division at the annual encampment at Gettysburg in July, 1902, said:

"This is not merely a prefunctory body of soldiers which I have seen; it is a practical body, and my words are based upon genuine observations. * * * I wish the position attained by the state of Pennsylvania, with this splendid army, could be attained in every state of the Union, and I think the national government ought to make due provision to enable the National Guard of the poorer states, which cannot afford to furnish the funds like Pennsylvania, to do what has been done in this great commonwealth."

The able and distinguished officer of the United States army, detailed to visit the encampment and report upon the effectiveness of the organization, said in his report to the war department: "I give it as my fixed opinion and cool judgment that the Division of the National Guard of Pennsylvania is today the most homogeneous and solid, the most uniformly accoutred and equipped, the most spirited, and the most valuable division of troops that can be got together in the same time in this country—and in this estimate I am including all troops, regulars, volunteers, militia, or what not, and I would like to emphasize this further by saying that were I a general officer I would rather command this division—rather take my chances of success with it—than any other division that it is practicable to organize quickly in the United States. * * * No matter what political pressure might oppose the step, if the National Guard of Pennsylvania is ever called into the service of the United States, let it be mustered in, commanded and used, as a whole—not broken up and its fragments wedged into various mosaics with troops of other states, at the necessary sacrifice of its homogeneousness, solidity, 'regularity,' esprit, and pride, the very qualities which most distinguish it and make it so superb."

The National Guard is in the highest degree worthy of the support and encouragement of every patriotic citizen, and the most thoughtful and liberal consideration of the general assembly.

The strike of the miners and their associate workmen in the anthracite coal region was probably the most important and far reaching event of its kind that ever occurred in the state. It began in May, 1902, and continued without any serious breach of the peace until July 31, when a riot occurred in Shenandoah, Schuylkill county, which the local authorities were unable to control, and which resulted in loss of life and terrorized the community. The sheriff of the county called upon the governor for assistance, and stated that the outbreak was beyond his control. After proper investigation, it was decided that the situation warranted action on the part of the governer, and accordingly, the major general commanding the division was directed to place such portions of the division on duty as were deemed necessary to assist the sheriff of Schuylkill county in restoring and maintaining peace and order. The Eighth and Twelfth Regiments Infantry, Companies F and G, Fourth Regiment Infantry, and the Governor's Troop were placed on duty under the command of Brigadier General Gobin.

Subsequently outbreaks occurred in Carbon, Lackawanna, Northumberland, Luzerne, Susquehanna and Columbia counties. The sheriffs of these counties called upon the governor for assistance, and it was found necessary to increase the force of troops in the field. The following were placed on duty on dates named: August 27, Second Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry; September 23, the Thirteenth Regiment Infantry; September 24, the Ninth Regiment Infantry; September 28, the Sheridan Troop; September 29, the remaining portion of the Fourth Regiment Infantry (eight companies).

On October 6, 1902, the governor called in conference the adjutant general, and the general officers commanding the National Guard, and after full and careful consideration of the situation, it was determined to place the remaining portions of the division on duty. Accordingly, on October 7 and 8, the First, Second, Third, Fifth, Sixth, Tenth, Fourteenth, Sixteenth and Eighteenth Regiments Infantry, Batteries A, B and C and the First Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry, reported for duty. The number of troops on duty on October 17, 1902, was 8,750, or 92 per cent. of the division, which is an admirable showing.

The troops were returned from duty in such numbers and at such times as conditions warranted, beginning October 25, and continuing until November 12, 1902. The tour of duty extended over a period of 105 days, and was the longest period for which state troops have been on continuous duty during the last 50 years, excepting the industrial disturbances of 1877, when the National Guard was on duty from July 20 to September 20, when it was relieved by the First Regiment Volunteers, which served from September 20 to November 15.

The expenses incurred in connection with the industrial disturbances of 1902 will in all probability be somewhat in excess of one million dollars. The bills are being audited and paid by the adjutant general's department as soon as received. I have refrained from presenting at this time a detailed statement, inasmuch as the report of the adjutant general will give detailed information, embodying telegrams, etc., communications from county officials and individuals, also reports of the commanding officers of the several National Guard organizations, and a thoroughly itemized account of all moneys drawn from the treasury, on the warrant of the governor and disbursed by the adjutant general's department.

On September 23d, 1902, the sheriff of Lebanon county called for assistance in preserving the peace and good order of the community in Lebanon, Pennsylvania, where a riot occurred which resulted in the wounding of several persons. This riot was the result of a strike of iron workers in that community, and not connected in any way with the disturbances existing at that time in the anthracite coal regions. The First Battalion, Twelfth Regiment Infantry, was transferred from Shenandoah to Lebanon, on September 23d, and remained on duty in Lebanon until October 1st, when the peace and good order of the community having been restored, the troops were returned to their former station.

I reiterate the recommendation made in my message to the last legislature concerning industrial disturbances. In my judgment a compulsory arbitration law could and should be passed for the settlement of difficulties between employer and employe. Such a law is entirely constitutional and feasible from a police standpoint, looking upon strikes as injurious to the public, harmful to society and destructive to life and property. They are generally settled after all harm has been done. Why should they not be settled before the harm is done and before large losses occur to life and property? We should recognize strikes as existing evils and as dangerous to the public good, and while mindful of the rights of both employer and employe, adjust them from a higher standpoint, namely: for the good of society, the preservation of the public peace and of life and property. When a large strike is settled we delude ourselves with the thought that no more will occur. We should contemplate them as likely to again occur with the same results as in the past. Without criticising employers or employes, without blaming either, we should so legislate as to prevent the recurrence of these disturbances.

The state has been buying forest lands in large tracts at reasonable prices as rapidly as they could be secured. As a result, it now owns or has under contract 572,722 acres. The average cost for all this land will not exceed $2.00 per acre, and if it desired to do so, the state could dispose of its holdings at a large advance. These forests are scattered over the state and will in time, be the source of considerable revenue. As fast as the timber becomes marketable, it should be sold on the stump. Not only have lands been acquired, but scientific reforestation has been commenced. Within two years one-half million white pine trees will be ready for transplanting. These reservations will have an influence upon the water supply and incidentally benefit agriculture in every locality. They will preserve the forest streams and afford places of recreation and amusement to those who desire to hunt, camp and fish. Many millions of dollars are spent for parks in large cities of the state. These reservations are nature's parks, belonging to the people, far preferable in my judgment to artificial parks. They are provided for their recreation at a very small expense. The reservations have also been opened up, under certain restrictions, as outing grounds for indigent sufferers from pulmonary tuberculosis and other diseases, where they can live in cabins as economically as they choose. This plan has been eminently successful and has attracted wide attention.

If the reservations are to receive proper care and the unwooded areas are to be redeemed as forests, it is important that early steps be taken in this direction. The recommendation of the commissioner that a School of Forestry be located at Montalto, where all the conditions are favorable, is entitled to your serious consideration. Such a school would, in my judgment, yield many times its cost in benefit to the state. The students could combine study with actual labor upon the reservations and become in the best sense practical foresters to be later placed in charge of the state lands in other sections of the commonwealth. In no other way could the work be done so cheaply and so thoroughly.

The report of the factory inspector shows a large increase in the number of employes in the industries coming under his supervision. An active enforcement of the law prohibiting child labor has been productive of much good. It would seem, however, that inasmuch as children who are too young to be employed in factories and mercantile establishments secure employment in coal breakers and in stone and slate quarries, some additional legislation should be passed for their protection. I heartily concur in the opinion of the factory inspector that it is inconsistent to prohibit a child of twelve years of age from working in a factory or mercantile establishment and allow him to secure employment in more dangerous and undesirable places.

While the business done by the revenue producing departments has increased, the disbursements of the Board of Public Grounds and Buildings have decreased, although this department has spent over sixty thousand dollars in replacing bridges swept away by floods in various parts of the state. In this connection, I desire to call the attention of the legislature to the workings of the Act of June 3, 1895, under which these bridges have been constructed. A strict compliance with the provisions of this act may lead to the expenditure of a sum greatly in excess of that originally contemplated. Already contracts have been awarded for the erection of bridges, the cost of which will aggregate over $846,000, and numerous applications are still being made. While it is proper that the state-at-large should aid in the construction of bridges carried away by floods, it is hardly fair to counties in which no bridges are constructed, and I recommend the passage of an amendment to this act which will at least place a portion of this burden upon the counties in which the bridges are built.

The Capitol Building Commission authorized by the last legislature will lay before you the report of its progress to date.

The work of selecting an architect, agreeing upon plans, advertising for bids and other preliminary steps has advanced as rapidly as the magnitude of the project would permit. Every step has been fortified by the best experience that could be secured. A contract has been awarded to George F. Payne & Company for the construction of the building for $3,505,656.00.

This magnificent building will be constructed out of the general revenues of the state without borrowing a single dollar or subjecting the people to any additional burdens whatever. You can rely upon the commission's statement that it will be completed within the time specified and for the amount appropriated; and that the state will have the best value obtainable for the money spent.

The Universay Exposition commemorating the acquisition of the Louisiani territory is to be held in St. Louis, Missouri, from May 1 to November 30, 1904. The last legislature authorized the appointment of a commission to represent the state at this exposition, but made no appropriation therefor. I am informed that a site has been alloted to Pennsylvania, and that New York and other states have already made appropriations. Our state has had buildings and exhibits at all of the principal expositions held in this country. The preparations for the St. Louis Exposition would seem to indicate an intention to make it equal or surpass others previously held. If we are to co-operate in an effort to make this exposition a success, and if Pennsylvania is to have proper representation it is imporant that the legislature should at once make an appropriation in keeping with the wealth, population and comparative importance of our state.

WILLIAM A. STONE.

Unconscious From Croup.

During a sudden and terrible attack of croup our little girl was unconscious from strangulation, says A. L. Spafford, postmaster, Chester, Mich., and a dose of One Minute Cough Cure was administered and repeated often. It reduced the swelling and inflammation, cut the mucus and shortly the child was resting easy and speedily recovered. It cures Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, and all Throat and Lung troubles One Minute Cough Cure lingers in the throat and chest and enables the lungs to contribute pure, health giving oxygen to the blood. Parrish's Drug Store.

WANTED—A man of good address and unquestionable character to represent Keller's Business College, Lewisburg, Pa. Respectfully, Keller's Business College.

A Literary Gem.

Bitter Sweet, by J. G. Holland, has just been issued by the well-known cheap book publishers, Hurst & Co., New York. This fascinating poem, illustrating the author's gifted talent, is truly a marvel in point of literary merit. Critics agree that this work represents the author's best effort. We publish it in the dainty 16mo. style, 216 pages, printed from new plates on good paper, at these prices, postpaid: Cloth binding, 35c., padded leather, boxed, $1. Both editions suitable for gift purposes or the parlor table. Send for a copy at once. A complete catalogue of Holiday books will be mailed upon request. Hurst & Co., Publishers, 395-399 Broadway, New York.

RUTS

The walking sick, what a crowd of them there are: Persons who are thin and weak but not sick enough to go to bed.

"Chronic cases" that's what the doctors call them, which in common English means—long sickness.

To stop the continued loss of flesh they need Scott's Emulsion. For the feeling of weakness they need Scott's Emulsion.

It makes new flesh and gives new life to the weak system.

Scott's Emulsion gets thin and weak persons out of the rut. It makes new, rich blood, strengthens the nerves and gives appetite for ordinary food.

Scott's Emulsion can be taken as long as sickness lasts and do good all the time.

There's new strength and flesh in every dose.

We will be glad to send you a few doses free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
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$3.00 PER DAY PAID FOR MAILING circulars at home. No canvassing or capital required. Work can be done in the evenings. For full particulars address. E. A. SWEGER, Lewistown, Pa. july16-1t

REDUCED RATES TO HARRISBURG.

For the accommodation of those desiring to attend the inauguration of Governor-elect Pennypacker, at Harrisburg, January 20, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets to Harrisburg, from all stations on its lines in the State of Pennsylvania, on January 19 and 20, good to return until January 21, inclusive, at rate of single fare for the round trip (minimum rate, 25 cents.)

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

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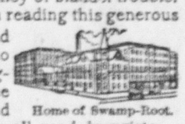
Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root** is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.



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Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghampton, N. Y., on every bottle.

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Through Pullman Sleepers and Quickest Time to

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Unsurpassed equipment comprising Pullman Palace Drawing-room Sleepers, Buffet Library Smoking Cars, Cafe Dining Cars (meals a la carte) and Free Reclining Chair Cars on all trains.

Quickest and Best Line to MEXICO.

Superb New Steel Steamers to HAVANA, CUBA.

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Elegant Through Sleeping Car Service to

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The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.00 per annum.

By JOHN C. MILLER.

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SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type	$ 5	$ 8	$12
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All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

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Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

JOHN C. MILLER.

EDITORIAL.

OUR GREAT LOSS.

Governor Hastings is dead! How quickly this word was passed from one to another when it was announced that this distinguished citizen had passed away. A universal feeling of sorrow and regret was manifested by every one, business came to a stand still, no one had the heart to pursue their usual vocations. The children on the street evinced, by their quiet demeanor and sober looks, that they were impressed with the sadness of the hour, for in so many ways he had shown himself their friend.

Governor Hastings is dead. We can scarcely realize that he will no more appear upon the scene of life, that his mortal remains lie cold and impassive in his beautiful home where he was wont to dispense hospitality with a lavish hand. No more will he greet his friends as they entered his door with the kind ly welcome which was so characteristic of the man. Governor Hastings was not only a great man but his daily intercourse with his fellows demonstrated his goodness of heart, his benevolence was unbounded, but dispensed in an unostentatious man ner.

In his death the state suffers a great loss, for his wisdom, and knowledge of the affairs relating to the Commonwealth made him a central figure in the Councils of the people. But here in Bellefonte will his death be more keenly felt, never have we suffered a greated loss, always interested in our prosperity he took the lead in every movement for the good of our town, and the benefit of his neighbors, and he considered every man his neighbor.

There are numberless cases we could mention but at this time it is scarcely fitting to do so; his good deeds will live after him, they will not be forgotten by a grateful people.

In his home was where his true character was best seen and understood. It was here that he laid aside all business cares and was the most genial and companionable host.

His domestic life was beautiful; it was in his home circle that his most delightful hours were spent, and unless absent from town could always be found around the family hearthstone. He loved the companionship of wife and children above everything else, being a devoted husband and a kind and indulgent father.

To this sadly afflicted family we extend our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in their irreparable loss.

—The Reading company has constructed a locomotive at its shops in Reading equipped with a new firebox, which, it is claimed, will consume smoke from soft coal. The engine was placed on the road early last week and thus far it has been a success.

DANIEL H. HASTINGS.

Continued from 1st page.

McConnell, Margaretta C. Halderman, Mrs. Mal H. Hill, Miss Charlotte Rust, Wharton McKnight, Capt. P. D. Bricker, Col. W. R. Andrews, Dr. and Mrs. D. Braden Kyle, Col. John J. Rogers, Col. Geo. Nox McCain, J. M. Lamberton, Geo. G. Hutchison, H. F. Bigler, Rev. G. D. Pennypacker, Mr. and Mrs. Law rence L. Brown, Col. B. Frank Eshelman, Chas. E. Dorworth, Hon. G. W. Crighton, C. C. Cox, Hon. W. S. Kirkpatrick, Seth T. McCormick, John Fox Weiss, Mrs. Geo. Edward Reed, Hon. and Mrs. Wm. Flinn, Robert F. Rankin, Etta F. Albertson, W. J. Calder, Belle Kinsloe, M. D. Kittell, Robt. B. Baker, W. W. Atterbury, Wesley Awl, C. S. Frazer, Leonard Graham, Spencer C. Gilbert, Herman Haupt, C. S. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. McLain, Sam'l. Meridith, John W. Kelly, Anna T. Smelton, Col. Thomas Potter Jr. Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Rankin, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Russell, Gen. Thos. J. Stewart, Hon. Henry F. Walton, Hon. J. M. Passmore, S. C. Burnside, Thomas A. Shoemaker, Maj. L. G. McCauly, Dr. Geo E. Reed, Hon. James M. Campbell, Hon. H. J. McCarthy, Col. R. H. Wilbur, Linn Hartranft, Rev. J. Ellis Bell D. D., Dr. Lee B. Woodcock, Capt. J. C. Delaney.

The funeral of Ex. Governor Daniel H. Hastings took place on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock. A vast concourse of people assembled at the house which was crowded to its utmost. The Episcopal and Lutheran churches and the public school building were open to accommodate those who were in attendance, and all the residences in the vicinity were filled with the friends and neighbors of the deceased.

On account of the temperature being at the zero point, most every one sought shelter from the cold, although hundreds stood on the side walks during all the time of the religous services.

The remains of the deceased lay in state in the library. A detail from Company B, 5th, Regiment N. G. P. being on duty as guard of honor. The body was encased in a handsome casket covered with black cloth, with a rail extending the entire length on either side, on the top was a silver plate on which was engraved.

DANIEL HARTMAN HASTINGS.
1849——1903.

All the available space in the large room was taken up with floral emblems of every design. Kind remembrances sent by loving friends. On the casket was a magnificent wreath of lillies of valley, the Governors favorite flower.

The religous services at the house were conducted by Rev. Wilford P. Shriner D. D. assisted by Revs. W. A. Houck, George Israel Brown, William Laurie D.D., H.C. Holloway D. D., George Edward Reed D. D., and Presiding Elder J. Ellis Bell. The services were brief but solemn and impressive, the music being rendered by a selected choir. The order of the service was as follows:

CEREMONY AT THE HOUSE.

Rev. Dr. Shriner read from the burial service.

I am the resurrection and the life, he that believeth in me though he were dead yet shall he live, and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. I know that my Redeemer liveth and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth, and though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God, whom I shall see for myself and mine eyes shall behold and not another. We brought nothing into this world and it is certain that we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, Blessed be the name of the Lord.

Singing by the choir, "In the Hour of Trial."

Rev. George I. Brown, rector of St. John's Episcopal church read the 39th. Psalm.

Rev. Houck offered the following prayer.

Our Father and our unfailing Friend, thou who hast given our existence here, and thou who hast watched over us every moment of our mortal lives, and thou who hast in thy strange providence brought us together to-day, under these circumstances of so much sorrow and distress, we look up to Thee with our bleeding, broken hearts and ask Thee to come and give us a sense, a keener sense than usual—of Thy soothing and Thy chastening presence. We would gather this entire company in the arms of our faith and lift them up into Thy presence, and ask thee to bestow an appropriate smile of pleasure upon everyone of them, and we especially, Dear Father, ask Thee for a look of pleasure upon Thine handmaiden, our sister and friend, who is passing through the deep waters now. Oh, be with her, comfort her and to guide her steps and to give her the spirit of supreme submissiom to Thy holy will, and may the language of her heart be the language of the patriarch of old, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, Blessed be the Lord." Bless the children. Pour the holy spirit into their sinking hearts and lead them along life's devious ways in safety and pleasure. Bless all the members of the immediate family and all those more distantly related. Bless all those who are present here to-day, the Governor and his Staff and the Legislators and Members of the Cabinet, and all who are in Thy presence this hour and this moment. Oh, Father, bear us for Thy presence, and grant Thy blessing upon us now for Thy guidance and direction in all time to come, and when we are done with life, bring us as friends of the departed, and as citizens of this Community and this State, all home to the Heavenly rest, through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Amen.

ADDRESS BY REV. WILFORD P. SHRINER, D. D., HIS PASTOR.

We cannot properly realize, even amid our sombre surroundings, that Daniel Hartman Hastings has gone from us. Even now, as we are gathered in this spacious and beautiful home, despite the grim elements that enter into the occasion: the moistened eye, the soft step, the bowed head and ominous silence it, nevertheless, seems as if our friend and former host is only detained awhile and will soon appear to give us his characteristic greeting. Slowly, however, the truth will dawn upon us and we will come to realize, especially the people of Bellefonte, that he is gone and our hearts will exclaim:

O for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!

For he had, by his interest in his home and his loved ones, his church and its welfare, his town and its people, so interwoven himself into the community's life, that the suddenness with which he has been torn out will leave many broken hearts and many broken threads.

Shall we rebel? Shall we curse the hand that smites us? No! Ten thousand times, no! God knows what he is doing; we do not. He is almighty; we are blind and weak. It would be the foolish rebellion of ignorance against Infinite wisdom; a conflict of human weakness with Almighty power. More than this, "God is Love" and we can trust Him. Perhaps we have leaned too much on this arm of flesh and now in our seeming helplessness God is extending his stronger arm and saying, "Lean on Me."

Others may remember him as Governor Hastings, sitting in the executive chair of the great Keystone State, elected by the largest plurality ever given a Pennsylvania Governor, giving us an administration that will make valuable pages in history; or others may think of him as General Hastings, the Adjutant General of our State Guard, making a brilliant success of our citizen soldiery (and what a princely soldier he was); or perhaps the future historian will give him special eminence as the "Hero of Johnstown"; or perhaps the astute mind will remember him as a wise counselor and carry impressions of the mental acumen of this giant in the financial and business world. Let others think of him as they will and weave whatever laurels his fame deserves, but we prefer to think of him as husband, father, and host of this home; as a brother and official member of our church, and as a fellow-townsman. Here he seemed to be most to us, although we can easily understand how those elements of character which made him so much to us in private life created the destiny which put him into public life and makes this funeral a matter of more than local concern.

When the news of his death reached our streets a great pall quickly fell upon the entire community and in all walks of life the people hastened, in spirit, to stand at the bier beside the wife and children and weep with them. Little children at their school work stained their books with their tears and strong men passed eachother in silence lest their deep emotion should master them.

You may speak of him as General or Governor but the common people were unwilling that such titles should distance him from their hearts and so they knew him and often addressed him in plainer and more intimate terms. This was not because of disrespect but rather the reverse. He was himself of the "common people," as he was wont to say, and after he had reached the high altitudes of honor and affluence he maintained the same attitude toward the humblest man and thus kept the hearts of the people with him. He was always democratic in his tastes and habits and while his dignity, culture and polish made him companionable to the greatest, he was gracious and affable to the least.

His services to our church and official board will be greatly miseed, but the beauty of our church edifice will long remain as, in some large measure, a memorial to his wisdom and generosity. Always loyal, kind and sympathetic in his relations with his pastor, he will be missed.

But the greatest loss is to this home. What he was to this home and his loved ones no language of mine is necessary to record. These hearts contain that record. It is their own sacred treasure and not ours to invade.

May I commend these stricken ones to Him who is our Great High Priest, tempted in all points like as we are and who, therefore, invites you to come boldly to a throne of grace that you may find grace to help in this your time of need.

"Tossed with rough winds, and faint with fear,
Above the tempest, soft and clear,
What still, small accents greet mine ear?
'Tis I; be not afraid.

These raging winds, this surging sea,
Bears not a breath of wrath to thee:
That storm has all been spent on me;
'Tis I; be not afraid."

ADDRESS BY DR. LAURIE.

In the three or four minutes, that I have to speak, it is not possible to make an address adequate to the occasion. I can only scatter a few wild flowers on the coffin of my friend. We meet a great many good men in a lifetime, and we meet many strong men but we never meet a perfect man, so we have no idea of saying that the one that is our friend is perfect. He is just like the rest, a man with his imperfections. But I think we will all admit that General Hastings was a strong men. It is only a strong man that can climb the mountains and scale the heights; and for a man to begin at the bottom of the mountain to fame and affluence, beginning with no means, with no influence, with nothing but his own brain and his own energy, and climb the mountain to where he reached, he must be a strong man. A great many men have no ideals. If we take them to pieces we only find inside what comes from without, they are like a sponge. It was very different with our friend. He had iceals and his native ideals were high. We have dreamers and their ideals are beautiful, but they are never more than dreams. Not so our friend. It was not merely a picture of the imagination, with him but he traced his ideals on the community's life on the life of the Commonwealth and on the life of our great land, and it took a man to do that, not a weakling, that was done by the man that we mourn today. More than that, we sometimes see men rising to positions, by some fortuitous circumstances, that they are not able to fill. They do not match with their surroundings, but never was that the case with our friends. He was always equal to the occasion and the conditions in which he was placed. He was always a man among men, no matter how great they were or high in their positions.

Further, a great many men are spoiled when they rise. Not so with General Hastings. He was never spoiled. He was a kindly man to begin with, he was a kindly man all his life. And wherever he saw suffering, he was always ready to give, this I know, for many a time when I called upon in times of need, he would say, I am glad to help when I can, I do not wish to see suffering if I can relieve. Kindly though he was, he was no weakling. When he had reason to assert his rights, he could face the strongest and not only assert his rights but maintains them, and yet under all, there was a tenderness that was simply womanly. And he had not merely a kindly heart, he had a woman's heart, for tenderness in his great big manly body.

Further, he was a friend, my friend for more than a quarter of a century. Why should I not lay a few flowers on his grave? I prized his friendship and it never failed me, and here, when I look my last upon his face it is with sadness in my heart. He was a man that I could trust, and in these days we cannot always trust even supposed friends. He will be missed in this community. We have good men here and we have no idea of comparing men, but here is a gap and I know of no man in this community who can fill it. Men are meeting their duties as best they can, but I know of no one who can take the place of the one that is gone, in the heart of the community, take his place as a citizen, and as a friend. This community shall miss him, I shall miss him, and how his family will miss him. For years his strong arm about them, faithfully providing, and caring for so tenderly. No longer can they lean on the strong arm, for it is gone and the loving heart has passed from earth into the great beyond.

As I said in the beginning, I can only intimate what I would like to say I can only scatter a few flowers on the grave of the man who was my friend, and whom I loved and admired.

May God bless those whom he left and may God comfort them and be a father to the fatherless and a husband to the widow, in his holy habitations.

ADDRESS BY THE REV. H. C. HOLLOWAY, D. D.

With a sense of profoundest sorrow and tenderest sympathy for the bereaved, we bring this tribute of love to the memory of ex-Governor Daniel Hartman Hastings.

We have known him for many years and loved him as a brother. We are here to-day to mingle our tears with the sorrowing. His noble nature, his tender, sympathetic heart, his kindliness and unstinted generosity won him friends and admirers at every turn in life.

In the demise of General Hastings a shadow has come into all our homes. The death angel has been in our midst, and we realize it. We all sustain an irreparable loss. Personally we feel that we have lost one of our dearest and most cherished friends. His death is to us a personal affliction that we can never forget.

The last time we came into his library, he greeted us with the most hearty welcome, as was his custom, and then, with his arm about us, he said, "This is my friend." And I was, and loved him as I loved few.

Of the innumerable kindly things that can be said of our beloved, this we shall tell: After the death of his dear mother, his father came into the office of the family physician of the village and inquired about the account for service rendered during the mother's illness. The physician said, "There is no account here, Mr. Hastings." The father asked, "Was Daniel here?" "Yes," replied the physician, "Daniel was here." Then, with his face full of tears, the father said, "Oh, Doctor, no one will ever know how good Daniel has been to us."

Blessed be the memory forever of one of whom such kindly Christian deeds can be spoken!

For us who survive there is sorrow indeed. The State has lost a wise counselor; the church a generous supporter, this community an invaluable friend; the family and home a devoted and loving husband, a kind, indulgent father. We all shall miss him in a thousand ways.

And if thus to us, whose relationship was only that of pure friendship and associated labor, his death is so sad and grievous an event, how much more to those who were related to him in all the loving intimacies and endearments of the family and home!

His nature was so open, so just, so true, so generous and liberal, that many sorrowing hearts will not wrongly ask, "When shall we see his like again?"

Honor and fame are universally conceded to the departed. His public services are a splendid record, and may be emulated with profit by all.

Side by side with his more tender part of character, his "strength of spirit" always presented itself, and made him the most manly of fearless men.

The poor and needy will rise up and call him blessed. He dispensed charity with a liberal hand. His social qualities were attractive and pronounced. The delightful companionship of his home, with its warmth of welcome and genial intercourse, his unaffected simplicity of manners, his modesty, his nobleness of heart, gave him access to many who sought his companionship. His single-hearted integrity involved absolute faithfulness in the discharge of duty, and

"Whatever record leaps to light,
He never shall be ashamed."

To us, General Hastings memory is blessed. The memory of his virtues and valuable services will ever remain. We sorely lament him; but let us say as Cicero said of his friend Scipio: "No evil has happened him; if to any, it has happened to us who have lost him. But to be too greatly grieved by our loss is the part of one loving, not his friend, but himself."

The life record of our beloved is made up in comparatively early years; his fame and honor are untarnished and safe, without panegyric, and the warmest friendship can add little to it.

With prayer and Christian sympathy that the holy comfort of our Heavenly Father may sustain his loved ones, we say, farewell.

"Heroic spirit, take thy rest;
Thou art richer; we are poorer;
Yet because thou hast been with us
Life is manlier, heaven nearer."

Dr. George Edward Reeds address will appear next week.

At three o'clock the tolling of the Court House bell announced that the cortege had commenced to move, which was in the following order.

Carriages containing the ministers.
Honorary pall-bearers consisting of—
Hon. Charles Emory Smith,
Hon. J. Henry Cochran,
Hon. David Martin,
Hon. Alexander E. Patton,
Mr. William P. Duncan,
Mr. Lawrence L. Brown,
Hon. S. S. Blair,
Mr. A. G. Morris,
Hon. Fred Kurtz,
Col. Robert B. Baker,
Col. John H. Sanderson,
Capt. John C. Delaney,
Col. James H. Lambert,
Col. John I. Rogers,
Col. George Nox McCain,
Mr. J. S. W. Holton,
Mr. John B. Reed,
Mr. H. D. Kittell,
Hon. Vance McCormick,
Hon. George W. Creighton,
Mr. William A. Patton,
Hon. M. E. Olmsted,
Major Lane S. Hart,
Hon. John H. Weiss,
Hon. George B. Orlady,
Hon. James A. Beaver,
Capt. Wilson C. Kress,
Mr. E. A. Bigler,
Mr. J. L. Mitchell,
Hon. C. F. Warwick,
Col. James F. Coburn,
Mr. W. L. Malin,
Mr. William M. McCormick,
Mr. E. T. Postethwaite.

Bellefonte Lodge No. 268 F. & A. M. of which Governor Hastings was a member and Past Master.

Active pall-bearers, chosen from his friends in Bellefonte—
John P. Harris,
D. F. Fortney,
Col. J. L. Spangler,
Hon. W. C. Heinle,
F. W. Crider,
Dr. Geo. F. Harris,
Ellis L. Orvis,
Jno. C. Miller,
Jno. Meese,
Hon. J. H. Wetzel,
Isaac Mitchell,
James A. McClain,
L. T. Munson,
Thos. A. Shoemaker,
W. B. Mingle,
Col. Wilbur F. Reeder.

Hearse containing body with Company B, 5th, Regiment under command of Captain Hugh S. Taylor as guard of honor.

Carriages containing the immediate family and relatives of deceased.

Governor W. A. Stone and staff.
General J. P. S. Gobin and staff.
General J. A. Wiley and staff.
General Schall and staff.

Colonel Rufus C. Elder of 5th, Regiment and staff, followed by a great number of strangers and citizens.

When the cemetery was reached every one gathered around the open grave, leaving room for the carriage containing Mrs. Hastings, little Sarah and Mr. and Mrs. Ross A. Hickok to approach. The body was then lowered to its last resting place. The Masons proceeded with their beautiful and impressive burial service each member of the lodge depositing a sprig of ever-green upon the casket, and gradually the vast assembly departed leaving our noble, generous and greatly beloved citizen and friend in his last resting place there to remain until at the sound of the trumpet he shall awake and arise to receive the rich reward in store for those who have served their God faithfully and well.

The floral offerings were profuse and beautiful and included among others the following: A horse shoe on easel from Philadelphia friends; basket of roses from the Bellefonte Club; American Beauties from Senator Cochran, of Williamsport; Palms and orchids from Col. Sanderson; palms and orchids from the Sterling Coal Company; wreath of pink roses from Col. J. L. Spangler, wreath of lillies of the valley from Mrs. Hastings and Helen; wreath of orchids from E. T. Postelthwaite, Phila; wreath of violets and gaylex leaves, Methodist church; wreath of red roses and gaylex leaves D. A. R.; pillow from Bellefonte Lodge F. and A. M.; cross and crown from Constans Commandery; palms and violets from Col. and Mrs. Reeder; palms and white roses from Jackson, Hastings & Co; carnations from Mr. and Mrs. Cheston; scroll from G. A. R.; American beauties from A. G. Morris, white carnations cross from Mrs. McCormick, of Williamsport white; wreath from Sen. A. E. Patton, broken shaft from Centre County Bar; pink carnations, Miss Lawson; basket pink carnations A. C. Ripper, garya wreath from Mr and Mrs. W. L. Malin; gaylax wreath, Perchmart, Pittsburg.

At 11 o'clock the Centre County Bar held a meeting in the Court House, a large audience being present. The room was beautifully draped in black, and a handsome picture of General Hastings draped in the national colors.

Ex Governor James A. Beaver presided and after calling upon Rev. H. C. Holloway D. D. to offer a prayer, he made an address showing the strong likeness of character between Governor Curtin and Governor Hastings. How parallel their course through life had been. Both becoming prominent in their early lives, and pointed out many characteristics in their public and private careers which were so alike as to be remarkable.

D. F. Fortney Esq., read a minute on the death of Governor Hastings which had been prepared by the committee appointed for that purpose last Saturday.

Senator Peale of Lock Haven paid a high tribute to the deceased.

Col. John I Rogers of Philadelphia in a beautiful address told of his personal relations with Governor Hastings—that they were closer than brothers. The speaker was so overcome by his feelings that he could hardly proceed.

Hon. Cyrus Gordon, Captain W. C Kress, and Hon. H. D. Kittell also made addresses eulogestic of Governor Hastings

The resolutions adopted by the Bar Association will appear in our columns in a few days.

The array of distinguished men from all parts of the State who gathered to pay their last tribute to Governor Hastings was almost unprecedented in the history of State funerals.

Among them were Governor W. A. Stone and staff; ex-Gov. Beaver, Judge R. C. Archbald, of Scranton, and District Attorney J. M. McCarrell, of the United States District Court; Judge Geo. B. Orlady, of the Superior Court; ex-Judge Dimner Beeber, of Philadelphia; Fish Commissioner James A. Dale, of York; ex-Mayor C. F. Warwick, of Philadelphia; Judge Cyrus Gordon, of Clearfield Dr. Sykes, of Philadelphia; Seth T. McCormick, Col. Frank M. Patterson, Pittsburg; Gen. Supt. G. Creighton, of the Pennsylvania, Col. W. C. McConnell, of Shamokin, Col. J. M. Reid, Connellsville; W. E. Wallace, Clearfield; Congressman-elect S. R. Dresser, Bradford, Gen. John A. Wylie; Lieut. Gov. J. P. S. Gobin; Gen. Schall, of the First Brigade; Postmaster C. W. Scott, Williamsport; Wilbur F. Harris, Harrisburg; A. S. Grow, Phila.; Adjutant General Thos. T. Stewart, State Treasurer Frank Harris, Auditor General E. B. Hardenbergh, Hon. A. E. Patton.

Among those present at the funeral were representatives of the Firemens' Association of Pennsylvania, who were here at the request of their president, Leyshon Thomas, Jr., of Norristown.

The services in the Methodist Episcopal church Sunday morning were in the nature of a memorial to the late General D. H. Hastings. A large American flag was thrown gracefully across the pulpit and caught up in the center with a deep mourning band, the long streamers of which reached the floor.

Promptly at 10:30 the tolling of the bell announced the beginning of the service, while Miss Maud Greib, the organist, solemnly rendered Chopin's "Funeral

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CORRESPONDENCE

MILLHEIM.

Guy F. Roush, of Harrisburg, had business here one day last week.

Alex. Cohen, of Bloomsburg, accompanied by H. A. Fetterolf, registered at the National a few days ago.

S. E. Spangler, of Tylersville, was in town soliciting orders for plating silver ware.

W. L. Musser and Kern Decker, of Spring Mills, shook hands with their friends here.

A few fantastics were out on New Year's day.

B. F. Kister is employed on the Times at State College.

George E. Strausser shipped a car load of horses on Monday.

Harry Schlagel, of Washington, D.C., is in this section buying up a car load of horses for the Southern markets.

George S. Sides of Bainbridge, H. W. Glass of Sunbury, George E. Parker of Philipsburg, Charles M. Hauck of Montandon and P. B. Caven of Chicago, traveling salesmen, registered at the National Hotel on Tuesday night. Quite a lively set of fellows.

Houses in this town to rent are very scarce. Some will no doubt be compelled to move elsewhere.

Harry Rine left for Wilkinsburg a few days ago, where he is employed in painting and paper hanging.

John Confer bought a span of fine horses last week.

J. P. Wickersham, of Altoona, and B. F. Shuman, of Tyrone, had business here on Wednesday.

The officers of the Coburn Pike and Centre and Union Pike Co's had their yearly settlement at the National Hotel on Wednesday. The following were present: B. F. Reighard of Mifflinburg. J. C. F. Motz of Woodward, A. Harter of Coburn and S. M. Campbell of this place.

Millheim Castle, K. G. E., gave a public installation of its officers in the town hall last Thursday evening, which was largely attended, and a varied entertainment was given. The hall was crowded. Quite a number of the Spring Mills Castle were in attendance.

On the 10th W. A. Tobias passed the 70th mile post.

Frank Zimmerman, of Shamokin, liquor agent, interviewed Landlord Reish on Friday.

Samuel Core of Bellefonte and Adam Reish of Zion tarried in town Thursday night.

John Snavely of Spring Mills was in town on Friday.

OAK HALL.

John Peters, who has been visiting in Pennsylvania for the past three months, departed for his home in Missouri on Tuesday.

Austin Dale purchased the house now occupied by Jacob Klinger.

Mr. Boyels, of Altoona, spent Saturday with William Rishel.

Mr. Williams and daughter, Mrs. Rishel, attended the funeral of the former's brother-in-law, Mr. Pennington, of State College, on Sunday.

G. W. Kline visited relatives at Farmers Mills Saturday.

John Close expects to move to Boalsburg soon.

Esther Kline gave a party to her young friends on New Year's eve.

Harry Sugart and Miss Etta Felty spent Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. Harry Burns.

The funeral of Mrs. Wm. Dale, of Pleasant Gap, passed through here on Monday. Interment was made at Boalsburg.

After a week's vacation Messrs. Moyer and Bressler are again back at their usual place at work in Sellers' foundry.

Jackson Kline, of Howard, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Albright and little son, of Bellevue, Ohio, visited their cousins, John Kline and Miss Annie L. Kline, last week.

Morris Klinger departed for Lock Haven on Monday after spending a short vacation at home.

Miss Bertha Wagner, of Bellefonte, is visiting her brother Harry at this place.

Edward Sellers had the misfortune to burn his foot by spilling hot iron on it.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin returned home on Friday after visiting their daughter, Mrs. Annie Mitchel, in the western part of the State.

PHILIPSBURG.

Christmas is over Santa Claus and Cupid have made their exodus, leaving pleasant memories of the past two weeks.

The Philipsburg teachers returned Saturday from Bellefonte, looking very cheerful over their week's stay in that town, and report a good time.

Revival services have begun in the M. E. Church and a great meeting is anticipated.

Dr. Lincoln Hulley of Bucknell University delivered a lecture in the Baptist church last Friday night but owing to bad weather few were present. His theme was "Talks on Charcoal" which was very ably discussed.

Rev. J. I. L. Ressler, P. E. of the U. B. church delivered a very able sermon in the south Philipsburg church Monday night.

The vaccination of the Borough schools has been announced by the principal and to be done this week.

The remains of Mrs. Dale, wife of the late James Dale, an old resident of this place, were brought here for burial from Snow Shoe on Monday of this week. She was a member of the M. E. Church here for years and was a most exemplary christian, she was 76 years of age. She leaves several children to mourn the loss of a kind mother. Funeral services were held in the M. E. Church, impressive addresses were made by Rev.'s Wharton of Milesburg and Faus of Snow Shoe. Interment was made in the Upper Union Cemetery.

UNIONVILLE.

Mrs. Charles Caldwell, of Milesburg, visited friends in this community last week.

Word was received here recently of the death of Jacob Smith, of Clearfield. He was an old resident of this place. He was a miller by trade and worked at his trade here and at Milesburg before removing to Clearfield. He was the youngest brother of the late Wm. D. Smith of this place. He leaves a wife and several children to mourn their loss.

The M. E. protracted meeting closed on Monday night.

Mrs. Susan Taylor departed for Washington D. C. on Friday to spend the winter with her daughter Mrs A. T. Leathers.

Mrs. Mary Hicklen of Mt. Eagle is a visitor among her many friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Twitmire, Chas. Smith and daughter and Mrs. J. C. Rumberger attended the funeral of A. T. Leathers on Sunday.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers were recorded during the past week by Recorder Jno. C. Rowe:

Samuel Bible et ux, et al., to Jonas Bible; dated December 28, 1902; 55 acres in Potter township, for $1542.86.

B. F. Shaffer et ux to Samuel C. Gobble; dated October 22, 1902; lot in Walker township, for $450.

Elizabeth E. Brown to Linden Hall Lumber Co.; dated November 1, 1902; lot of ground in Harris township, for $151.25.

Elizabeth J. Fowler et baron to Margaret A. Fink; dated November 26, 1902; 85 acres in Taylor township, for $255.

Hettie C. Kreamer et baron to A. W. Dale; dated January 7, 1903; lot in College township, for $700.

J. B. Hogue, guardian, to Benjamin Adelman et al.; dated January 6, 1903; lot in Philipsburg, for $1,000.

Tyrone Mining and Manufacturing Company to Daniel M. Bare et al.; dated January 2, 1903; tract in Ferguson, Half Moon and Patton townships of 3,876 acres and 48 perches, for $15,000.

Rose M. Adams et baron to Wm. Y. Gray; dated November 25, 1902; lot in Philipsburg, for $600.

Annie Johnson et al. to Wm. Paul Merrill; dated July 23, 1902; lot in Philipsburg, for $850.

Wm. Paul Merrill et ux, to Claude A. Gette; dated December 13, 1902; lot in Philipsburg, for $900.

Annie E. Ferguson et baron to Mary Helen Miller; dated December 23, 1902; lot in Philipsburg, for $700.

John P. Harris, trustee, to Catharine E. Hampton; dated November 11, 1902; lot in Spring township, for $325.

Mary A. McCutcheon et al. to Benj. Adelman et al.; dated December 9, 1902; lot in Philipsburg, for $2,000.

Mary Taylor to W. D. Crosby; dated August 19, 1902; lot in Philipsburg, for $8,000.

El. Dorado Manley et ux et al. to Benj. Adelman; dated October 13, 1902; lot in Philipsburg, for $1500.

Scratch, scratch, scratch; unable to attend to business during the day or sleep during the night. Itching piles—horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

The Chicago Glee Club.

The 4th entertainment of the Star Course will be given Tuesday evening, January 20th, in Petrikin Hall. In presenting the Chicago Glee Club the W. C. T. U. do so fully confident that they will uphold their splendid reputation. The program they offer is original in style and something out of the beaten path. Songs in action and costume are strong features. The repertoire of the quartet is very extensive, and includes the best selections of standard secular and sacred music, together with folk, sentimental, plantation and humorous songs.

In perfect balance, volume of sound, sweet and effective singing, the quartet is unsurpassed, and the solo work is of the highest order. The quartet is ably assisted in the program by Miss Cochrane, a reader of rare ability.

Admission 35 and 50 cents. Reserved seats sale opens Saturday at Hall's news stand.

"The Burglar."

A charming, instructive, laughable and intense play is "The Burglar," to be seen Monday evening next at the opera house. It aroused and held Madison Square Theatre audiences in New York for part of a season, and has since toured the country with gratifying success.

Even the "blase" theatre-goer, as well as the hardened stoic are susceptible to their emotions as they see a desperate burglar softened by a child pleading, and the little atom's tiny fingers straying among their heart strings finds and touches a hidden but tender chord, and makes it thrill to the sweet music of humanity.

A. L. Lipman, a well known actor, identified with the "Burglar" for a number of years, is again in the cast and an exceptionally fine performance will be given.

When doctors fail try Burdock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation; invigorates the whole system.

Our Coal Supply.

Zero weather and a coal famine at one and the same time is a serious condition of affairs to contemplate. The citizens of Bellefonte are face to face with both. We cannot complain of the first because it is one of the dispensations of Providence but for the scarcity of coal we have just cause of complaint, and our citizens have been unfairly dealt with. There is no occasion for the limited quantity of coal coming into our town, we are but twenty miles from the mines, and a vast amount of coal is being shipped every day, and it looks as if it was intended to keep us down to the very least supply. When coal was cheap and a drug on the market it was shipped here in abundance, and at many times our market was the only one open to the miners, but as soon as a demand arose we were not considered. It is not the fault of our local dealers for they are doing every thing in their power to keep their customers supplied. The fault is with the operators alone. They are to blame for the inconvenience and suffering caused to our people. They are making a mistake, for our time may come and when they need us they may find that they have lost our trade. "All things come to those who can afford to wait."

Orville Hickok to Wed.

Announcements was made Monday of the engagement of W. Orville Hickok, III., of Harrisburg, to Miss Avis Cochran, daughter of the well known Williamsport Senator. It is said that the wedding will be in the Summer and that they will reside in the Wyeth property at Front and Locust streets, Harrisburg which was sold last week to Hon. Lyman D. Gilbert.

Mr. Hickok is a son of Mrs. W. O. Hickok, Jr., and well known as one of Yale's greatest athletes. He played on the famous Yale football teams of early in the nineties and won numerous prizes in the intercollegiate games, afterwards going abroad with a team of picked men and winning the prizes with the weights. During his three years in college he played as guard on the eleven and was always given a place on the All-American team. Mr. Hickok is now secretary of the W. O. Hickok Manufacturing Company at Harrisburg.

Mr. Hickok is a brother of Ross A. Hickok, son-in-law of the late Ex-Gov. Hastings.

The Aeroplane Opera Company Disbands.

The Aeroplane opera company, which appeared in Bellefonte a few weeks ago, came to grief at Kane a few days ago. The Republican of that place says:

"The manager of the Aeroplane opera company, which appeared at the Temple theatre Friday and Saturday evenings skipped out of town Sunday, leaving the company in a bad plight. Some of the members made the situation known to Managers Cohn and Sweely, and after consulting with the leading lady, Miss Roslyn, it was decided to give a benefit performance Monday evening, for which Messrs. Cohn and Sweely donated the use of the theatre. The members of the orchestra also furnished music free gratis and the entire proceeds went to the company, thereby enabling them to proceed on their journey."

Three Bullet Holes in the Body.

John Tine, Jr., was found along the railroad track near DuBois in November with his body cut in twain. The remains were interred. Shortly after a clairvoyant, the Courier of DuBois says, told someone that Tine had been murdered by a man and woman and that his body had been placed on the railroad and run over by cars to conceal the crime.

The body was exhumed Wednesday when it was learned that there were three bullet holes through the body—one through the heart and two through the liver. An investigation will be made.

Former Salona Resident Dies in Kansas.

Henry Frain, who resided at Salona many years, died in Kansas City on Christmas and the funeral took place on the 27th ult.

Mr. Frain was born in Berks county and was in his 68th year. After his residence at Salona he removed to near Hublersburg, from which place he removed to Kansas in 1879. He was in the hotel business. He is survived by his wife, three sons and two daughters.

—The recruiting station at Altoona has been doing quite a lively business recently. Among the recruits secured the latest are: Daniel O'Connell, aged 19 years, of Duncansville; George K. Mosel, aged 21 years, of Huntingdon; Wendell P. Harrison, of Altoona, aged 21 years; S. B. Page, aged 18 years, of Chester county, and C. N. Clair, aged 21 years, of Bedford county. They all enlisted as landsmen for training.

TAX COLLECTOR.

We are authorized to announce the name of Edmond Blanchard as a candidate for the office of tax collector of Bellefonte boro subject to the decision of the Republican boro primaries

We are authorized to announce the name of William C. Cassidy as a candidate for the office of Tax Collector of Bellefonte borough, subject to the dicision of the Republican borough primaries.

The little folks love Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to take; perfectly harmless; positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.

Gov-elect Pennypacker's Private Secretary Dead.

Henry S. Dotterer, who was chosen by Governor-elect Pennypacker for his private secretary, died Saturday evening at 9 o'clock at the Medico-Chirurgical Hospital in Philadelphia as a result of an acute attack of Bright's Disease. Mr. Dotterer had been ill about two weeks. His home was at 1602 North Thirteenth street, Philadelphia.

In selecting Mr. Dotterer for his secretary, Mr. Pennypacker went outside of politics, as the former had never taken an active part in political movements, of any sort.

Mr. Dotterer was born in Frederick, Montgomery county, Pa., February 16, 1841.

In 1865 he entered the counting rooms of Peter Wright & Sons, being made chief accountant and remaining there eighteen years. In 1899 he was made auditor of the National Export Association.

For the last three years he had been assistant treasurer of the Philadelphia Commercial Museums.

He published several works on local history and kindred subjects, included in which is a monthly entitled "The Perkiomen Region: Past and Present."

He was identified with the Reformed Church, being a member and officer of the First congregation, at Tenth and Wallace streets.

He was a member of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, the Pennsylvania German Society, the Montgomery County Historical Society and the Pennsylvania Sons of the Revolution.

Over The River.

John Mills an aged and respected citizen of Curtin township, died Friday, December 26th, of the infirmities of old age and was buried at the Advent cemetery Boggs township Sunday December 28th 1902. Rev. Zeigler officiated.

Mr. Mills when the awful thunder of the guns fired at Fort Sumpter sounded over our beloved country, he enlisted and fought until the war was over. I will not attempt to sketch his career as a soldier, it was honorable. And thus another noble member of our ex-soldiers host has gone into the invisible land. And he has not gone alone, tens of thousands have preceded him and tens of thousands are following him on that solemn march of the grand army that up-bore there countrys banner in that battle of giants between 1861—1865. All to soon the last prayer will be said, all to soon the last volley will be fired and the last notes of the bugle sounded above the last resting place of the last old soldier, of what I pray maybe the last civil war our country may ever know. J. A. D.

A Death at Spring Mills.

The many friends of Mrs. Lydia Neese will be sorry to hear of her sudden death which occurred at her home Monday at 9 a. m., in Spring Mills.

For some time Mrs. Neese has been suffering from dropsy, but just at this time her death was rather unexpected. She is survived by nine children—five sons and four daughters, Mr. Neese having preceded her to the grave years ago.

Interment was made Thursday morning in the Cross cemetery in Georges Valley, Rev. J. M. Rearick, her pastor, officiating.

The children are: Alice and Lavina J., Spring Mills; Rebecca, Beuna Vista, Va., R. W., J. Howard and F. C., Auburn, New York; J. A., West Superior, Wis.; Emma, Scalp Level.

Deceased's age was 65 years, 2 months and 11 days.

Death of Samuel Glossner.

Samuel H. Glossner, a well known citizen of Eagleville, died Saturday morning at one o'clock at his home in that place, aged 63 years. He is survived by his wife and three sons, Harry, Frank and Hugh, and two daughters—Margaret at home and Mrs. Dean Fredericks, of Flemington. Mr. Glossner had not been in good health for some time, and five weeks ago was taken ill, but was only confined to his bed for the past three weeks. He was a prominent citizen of Eagleville, and was an official member of the Beech Creek Presbyterian church. The funeral was held last Monday afternoon. Rev. L. F. Brown conducted the services at the family residence and interment were made in the Baptist cemetery at Eagleville.

Death of Robert Reese.

Robert Reese, the little eight-year-old son of Martin Reese, died at his home in Snow Shoe Saturday evening at 11 o'clock of dropsy after an illness of about two weeks. He is survived by his father, Martin Reese, who is conductor of the Snow Shoe train, and his little sister, Marie.

Robert was an especially bright little fellow and his death is a great loss to his father, following, as it does, so soon after the death of the child's mother, Mrs. Reese, which occurred about two months ago.

The remains were taken to Howard for interment, the funeral occurring Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment in the Schenck cemetery.

Plain sewing at home $9.00 per week. Materials sent everywhere free. Steady Work. Send stamped addressed envelope for particulars. Anchor Mfg. Co., 19 Federal St., Pittsburg Pa.

DEATH OF SAMUEL GRAMLEY.

Died at his Home in Rebersburg Tuesday Afternoon Aged 75 Years 10 Months and 9 Days.

Samuel Gramley, one of the pioneer educators of Brush Valley, and an ex-county commissioner of Centre County, died at his home in Rebersburg Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock of infirmities incident to old age. He has been ill for several months and was aged 75 years 10 months and 9 days. He is the father of County Superintendent C. L. Gramley. Although the deceased made a success of other lines of usefulness, yet his influence has perhaps been more helpful and directly brought to bear upon the community through his long service in early years as a teacher in the country schools of that time, kind-hearted, genial, wise with the ripe experience of his well spent life, he was for many a chosen adviser in perplexity and trouble.

Samuel Gramley was born at Rebersburg, March 4, 1827 and was the son of Philip Gramley. His early education was obtained under difficulties, the school facilities being not of the best at that time. In 1848 after teaching a subscription school he was enabled to take an 18 weeks course at the Mifflinburg Academy, which prepared him for better work in his profession. He next taught school in his former home where many of his playmates were his pupils. The first blackboard ever placed in a school in Miles township was placed there through his efforts. In the spring of 1849 Mr. Gramley spent another term of ten weeks at the Mifflinburg Academy, and later continued teaching in his home school. He later engaged in surveying and also farming owning several nice farm properties in the vicinity of Rebersburg. For twenty-five years he represented the Centre Hall Mutual Insurance Company at Rebersburg.

On August 7th, 1849 Mr. Gramley was married to Miss Sarah J. Smull a native of Miles township, and a daughter of Henry Smull. The wedding occurred at Aaronsburg. Five children survive this union namely, Prof. Cephas L. of Rebersburg; Titus M. of Spring Mills; Naoma J. married to Charles Heckman of Clinton county; Clement H. of Miles township, Ada E. married to William T. Hubler of Miles township.

The mother of this familey died May 14 1880 and was buried at Rebersburg. Mr. Gramley was married a second time to Mrs. Catherine Ocker, daughter of Daniel Spangler, of Union county, and a widow of William Ocker of Snyder county.

Mr Gramley was a pronounced Republican, although he was a Democrat until Lincoln's first term. In 1873 he was elected county commissioner on the Republican ticket and served three years. In 1879 he was elected justice of the peace, which office he held for fifteen years, despite the fact that the township was strongly Democratic. In connection with the election of Mr. Gramley as county commissioner the following incident is recalled by Edward T. Tuten, at that time in charge of the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN: At this time commissioners were elected under the old law when the whole board was elected from the dominant party. When the REPUBLICAN changed hands in January of that year the Democratic sheriff at that time, Mr. Schaeffer, gave the REPUBLICAN an order to insert the election proclamation. The office immediately went to work on it and had a half column set when the sheriff came to tell them that he would have to countermand the order as the commissioners refused to pay for it. The editor informed him that they would defeat the Democratic candidates at the next election that fall. Sheriff Schaeffer gave an incredulous smile. Mr. Tuten having determined to have a Republican elected, commenced looking around for a suitable candidate and learned that there was a man at Rebersburg by the name of Samuel Gramley who though a Republican had been elected justice of the peace in a Democratic township where the majority was three to one against his party. He learned also that he was eminently fitted for the office. Mr. Tuten then announced his name in the paper and it met with popular approval of the party and he was nominated and later elected by 34 majority. After the election Judge John H. Orvis told Mr. Tuten that he had secured the election of the first Republican that had been elected in the county for fifteen years.

Early in life Mr. Gramley united with the Lutheran church, for forty years was secretary of the society, and at the time of death was an elder. He was always atcive in the Sunday school, in which he held the office of Superintendent for thirty-one years.

UNCLAIMED LETTER LIST.

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte Post Office uncalled for Jan. 12, 1903:

Annie Confer, Charles E. Fisher, Grace Hoy.

FOREIGN LETTER.

Mademoiselle Louise Mondot.

When called for please say advertised.

W. W. MONTGOMERY, P. M.

—Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems especially adapted to the needs of children. Pleasant to take; soothing in it. influence; it is the remedy of all remedie. for every form of throat and lung disease

A Quiet Home Wedding.

Miss Belle Rankin and Mr. Frank McFarlane were quietly married at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Barbara Rankin, Wednesday at three o'clock, Rev. William Laurie, D. D., officiating.

The invitations for this wedding were issued about two weeks ago and it was to have taken place at the residence of ex-Gov. and Mrs. D. H. Hastings this evening at 6 o'clock. A large number of guests were invited and it was intended to be a great society affair. After Mr Hastings had become seriously ill the invitations were recalled, and as all preparations had been made it was decided to have the ceremony private, none but the immediate families of the contracting parties being present.

Miss Rankin is a daughter of the late James and Barbara Rankin Her father at one time was a prominent attorney, but died a few years ago. The bride is a sister of Mrs. D H. Hastings She is a most estimable young lady and has hosts of friends in Bellefonte who sympathize with her in her sorrow occasioned by the death of her near and dear relative.

Mr. McFarlane is a leading citizen of Harris township where he lives on one of the finest farms of Penns Valley. He is the son of the late William McFarlane

After Mr. and Mrs. McFarlane return from their wedding journey they will reside at the home of the groom

Mrs McFarlane was the recipient of many handsome and costly presents.

Takes the burn out; heals the wound; cures the pain. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, the household remedy.

—The quarterly returns of the Fifth regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania, Colonel R. C. Elder, of Lewistown commanding, shows the strength of the regiment for the quarter ending December 31 to be 477 enlisted men 57 officers, as follows: Field and staff, 14 officers and 8 enlisted men; Company A, Huntingdon, 3 officers and 57 men; Company B, Bellefonte, 3 officers and 58 men; Company C, Hollidaysburg, 3 officers and 54 men; Company D, Blairsville, 3 officers and 54 men; Company E, Clearfield, 3 officers and 48 men; Company F, Indiana, 3 officers and 58 men Company G, Lewistown, 3 officers and 57 men; Company H, Johnstown, 2 officers and 46 men.

—The fact that the primaries are approaching should induce all voters to cast about for candidates to fill the various offices. The primaries should not be allowed to be reduced to the assemblage of a few men who go to perform the duties of the voters at large merely for the reason that the law requires it, but they should be regarded by each voter as the most important place to start the machinery that finally places men in office. The primaries should be largely attended, and the selection of candidates should be made with care and with the view of giving the voters the best men to cast their ballots for.

Legal Notices.

NOTICE

The adjourned meeting of the Stockholders of the Nittany Iron Company for the election of officers and other purposes will be held on Friday, January 23, 1903, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the General Office of the Company in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

L. T. MUSSON, Secretary.

NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania for the election of Officers and Directors to serve for the ensuing year will be held at the Company's General Office at 304 Walnut St., Philadelphia, on Monday, January 12, 1903 at three o'clock p. m.

WILLIAM J. MCHUGH, Secretary.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the BELLEFONTE ELECTRIC COMPANY, of Bellefonte will be held at the station on FRIDAY, JANUARY 23rd, 1903, at 8 p. m., for the election of directors for the ensuing year and other business.

FRANK MCCOY, Pres't.
JAMES HARRIS, Sec'y. dec23-4t

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas the Honorable J. G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date of the 29th day of Dec., 1902, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre and to commence on the 4th Monday of January, being the 26th day of January, 1903, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the coroner, justice of the peace, aldermen and constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 26th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 29th day of Dec. in the year of our Lord 1902, and the one hundred and twenty-sixth year of the independence of the United States. CYRUS BRUNGART, Sheriff.

BELLEFONTE MARKET QUOTATIONS.

PRODUCE:

These prices are paid by C. C. Shuey for produce—

Eggs, per doz.	25
Lard, " lb.	12½
Tallow, " "	3
Butter, " "	25
Apples, per bus.	30 & 40
Potatoes, per bu.	50
Side, " lb.	8
Shoulder, " "	10
Ham " "	15

GRAIN:

These prices are paid by C. T. Gerberich & Son for grain—

Wheat, old	70
" new	70
Oats new	
Barley	50
Rye	56

No Need For Hustle.

A gentleman who had business in a small town "out west" had ordered some important letters sent there, and on his arrival went to the postoffice to inquire for them.

"No letters here for you," said the postmaster.

"They ought to have been here yesterday."

"Couldn't have got here yesterday. Old Brown, who carries the mail, was drunk and didn't go over to Iosco after it."

"And how about today?"

"Well, he's sober enough today, but his old woman has cut her foot."

"But there will be mail tomorrow?"

"Skassly, sir. We don't have any mail on Thursdays."

"Then how about next day?"

"Friday is sort of off day with the Iosco postmaster, and he generally goes fishing. If he don't, he sends the boy over. I never count on it, however."

"You seem to have a slipshod way of running postal affairs out in this country."

"Waal, I dunno but we have," he admitted, as he looked over the top of his spectacles, "but as long as nobody but Uncle Bill Simpson ever gets any mail, and that's only a circular about how to kill cockroaches, we kinder take things easy and let the United States run along without busting her b'iler."—Baltimore Herald.

The First Steam Cruiser.

It is generally known that the first steam driven vessel to cross the Atlantic was built in Canada. The information is not so general, however, that this same craft was subsequently converted into a cruiser and was the first steamship engaged in actual war.

The facts in the case are stated in "Johnson's Alphabet of First Things In Canada." The ship was the Royal William. She was built at the Cove, Quebec, in the winter of 1830-31 and during the season of 1832-33 plied between Quebec and Halifax. In the latter season she was sent to London and there chartered by the Portuguese government to transport troops intended for the service of the late Dom Pedro to Brazil. Returning to London, she was sold to the Spanish government, by the latter converted into a cruiser and employed against Don Carlos in the civil war of 1836, thus being the first steamer to fire a hostile shot.

The Original Wedding Cake.

Our wedding cake is the remains of a custom whereby a Roman bride held in her left hand three wheat ears, and many centuries later an English bride wore on her head a chaplet of wheat. The attendant girls threw corn, either in grains or in small bits of biscuit or cake, upon the heads of the newly married couple, and the guests picked up the pieces and ate them. Such was the beginning of the wedding cake, which did not come into general use until the eighteenth century and was then composed of solid blocks laid together and iced all over with sugar, so that when the outer crust was broken over the bride's head the cakes inside fell on the floor, and they were then distributed among the company.

Unparalleled Generosity.

Town Councilor—Have you heard, Mr. Skinflint, that our generous townsman, Mr. Muller, is defraying the cost of a new promenade all round the town? We think a wealthy man like yourself might also do something for us.

Skinflint—Well, what do you say to my giving you a park of oak trees?

Town Councilor—Oh, you noble hearted philanthropist! Why, do you really mean to—

Skinflint—Yes, yes; I'll make the town a present of an oak forest. You have only to find the land, and I will supply you with as many acorns as you may want for seed.—Chronik der Zeit.

Grit In the Eye.

A useful hint was given the other day by a physician who removed a piece of grit from a patient's eye. The accident had occurred at the beginning of a railway journey lasting some hours. "Another time when you are troubled with grit in the eye," said the doctor, "don't attempt to get it out, but just cover the eye with your hand to keep it closed and blink away as hard as you can with the other till the grit is dislodged. This hint was given to me by a commercial traveler and how it acts is more than I can tell you, but it does, and that is all that matters to the sufferer."

She Knew.

Mrs. Hayfork (in country postoffice)—Anything for me?

Postmaster—I don't see nothin'.

Mrs. Hayfork—I was expectin' a letter or postcard from Aunt Spriggs tellin' what day she was comin'.

Rural Postmaster (calling to his wife)—Did you see a postcard from Mrs. Hayfork's Aunt Sally?

His Wife—Yes. She's comin' on Thursday.

A Persian Dinner.

A traveler in Persia thus describes a dinner served in the household of a wealthy Persian: "The chief dish consists of a fowl boiled to rags, surrounded by a toothsome mass of rice, hard boiled eggs, fried onions, almonds and raisins. There is a Shiraz wine, clear, golden red liquid that has traveled over the mountain passes on muleback in a huge glass carboy. Among the dessert manna has a conspicuous place. This delicacy is somewhat akin to nougat; it is studded with walnuts and almonds and is jaw sticking to the last degree. Like the mango, it is best eaten in private, for it renders the masticator speechless. It is made of gum that exudes from a tree and is said to be engendered by a worm."—Chicago News.

Two Dinners, One Meal.

"I have a lawyer friend whose name is not Henry Peck, but it might be," said a city official.

"Last week my wife and I were invited to his house for dinner, and you never saw finer silver and china on a table, but food was at extreme low tide. My wife gave me a significant glance, and I saw the color rise to the cheeks of our host, but he played the agreeable without a word or look of disapproval.

"Both my wife and I were awfully hungry when we started for home, and she at once accepted my invitation to enter the first restaurant we saw for a good square meal. We were no sooner seated than we saw our dinner host come sneaking in and take a seat in an obscure corner.

"'Make believe that we don't see him,' said my wife, with a woman's tact. We did make believe, and, the funny part is, so did our late host. By the friendly aid of a mirror I saw when he first observed us the color come to his cheeks, as it had at his own table. He turned as far from us as possible and ate as though he were not enjoying his meal very much."—New York Herald.

The Word "Cafe."

It is really difficult to understand how the word "cafe," a French term, has come into such general use in this country and how it happens that it is so grossly misapplied. The term means coffee, or a place where coffee is sold, and what relation there is between a coffee shop and a place where liquors are sold we are at a loss to know. It is not improbable that the idea comes from combinations of barrooms and restaurants, in the latter of which of course coffee is sold, but to our mind nothing seems more absurd or more emphatically marks the modern disposition to follow blind custom than sticking up on the window where only beer, liquor and wines are sold the word "coffee," and that in a foreign language. Were it not that an age of misnomer gives recognition to this anomaly we would just as soon the word "meat" or "bread" signalized places where liquors are sold. Either would have as much sense and logical application as "cafe."—Exchange.

A Delicate Position.

Wedding presents are frequently distinguished for their uselessness, and giftmaking at any time is attended with some danger. A faithful Irish employee announced his desire to take a month's holiday to visit his brother. He had worked so well and steadily that his employer not only granted the request, but made him a present of a new traveling bag.

The night before Tim was to leave he received the gift, accompanied by a few appreciative words.

Tim stared at the bag for a moment and then asked, "What am I to do with that?"

"Why, put your clothes in it when you go away, of course," answered the employer.

"Put me clothes in it, is it?" said Tim. "An' phwat will Oi wear if Oi put me clothes in that?"

Not a Compliment.

"Old war horse" has long been a complimentary and affectionate sobriquet bestowed on veteran political workers by their party confreres and admirers. A Washington correspondent once endeavored to compliment Susan B. Anthony, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and other women suffragists by referring to them as "old war mares." He protested that he had heard them say there could be no opprobrium in sex, but the old ladies kicked like young fillies, and the correspondent lost his job.

A Tale of a Typewriter.

A quaint tale of a typewriter is told by an Anglo-Indian. An English judge in India, an expert on the typewriter, used it for the taking of judicial notes.

The machine was taken into court, when a certain novelty was imparted to the proceedings by the click of the keys and tinkle of the bell. The prisoner was found guilty and sentenced.

Promptly he appealed on the ground that instead of listening to the evidence the judge had whiled away his time by playing on a musical instrument.

Mean Advantage.

On attempting to question a loquacious patient one day the late Dr. Sands was irritated beyond all endurance. After vainly endeavoring to stem the torrent of gabble, he said sternly:

"Madam, let me see your tongue. That's good. Now keep it there while you hear what I have to say to you."

No Annihilation.

Though man can gather and scatter, move, mix and unmix, yet he can destroy nothing. The putrefaction of one thing is a preparation for the being and bloom of another. Thus a tree gathers nourishment from its own fallen leaves when they are decayed, and something gathers up the fragments that nothing is lost.

A Color Clash.

"Madam," said the maid, "the dyer has brought your silk dress back and says it is impossible to dye it to match your hair, as you requested."

"Well," said the lady, "ask him what he would charge to dye my hair to match the silk. The colors clash as they are now."

Knowledge humbleth the great man, astonishes the common man and puffs up the little man.

Health brings wealth more often than wealth brings health.—Saturday Evening Post.

Weak In Spelling.

The young woman was writing to a masculine friend to thank him for a tiny Maltese kitten he had sent her the day before. "I am glad to say it likes me already," she wrote, "for at this moment it is sitting on my knee, a big pink bow around its neck and its paws folded prettily under it."

"But the bow isn't pink," objected the friend who was looking over her shoulder.

"I know it isn't," responded the writer as she scribbled her name, "but I couldn't spell lavender to save my life, and what's in a color to a man?"

Another young woman was endeavoring recently to tell her mother something by telephone. "I'm going to study 'b-r-r-r-r,'" was all that could be understood of the communication.

"Spell it!" finally commanded the elder woman when the important word was still indistinct after much repeating.

"I don't know how," came back the answer faintly. "Send some one else to the phone." And the some one else discovered that the unspellable thing the young woman was going to study was stenography.—Baltimore News.

Buried on His Horse.

Lord Dacre, who died fighting for the Lancastrians at Towton, England, in 1461, directed that if he were killed in the battle his favorite war horse should be buried in the same grave with him. According to his wishes, when his interment took place in Saxon churchyard after the battle a tremendous grave was dug, and in it the warrior was buried, seated upright on his horse. For centuries reflections were cast upon the accuracy of this tradition, but a few years ago while excavations were being made close by the reputed burial place of Lord Dacre the pick of a digger struck into a great bone, and upon further search being made the skull of a big horse was brought to the surface. As this was found almost at the very spot under which the body of Lord Dacre was said to lie, it was accepted as confirmation of the tradition, particularly as the skull was found to be standing vertically in the soil. The skull was replaced carefully in its original position and the excavation filled up.

Rain In Manila.

"When it rains in Manila," says a man who has been there, "you think the first time you see the spectacle that the end of the world has come. Why, one day in September that I was there it rained thirteen inches. Think of that, will you—more than a foot of water! You would think that would weary the elements for some time, but it didn't. The next day it rained half a foot, the day after that seven inches. That month we had fifty-seven inches of rain."

"Where does all the water go to?"

"Right back where it came from," was the prompt reply. "After a downpour the sun will come out hotter than ever, and you can fairly see everything steam. And yet there are a great many people that wouldn't live anywhere else except in Manila."

The Milk Was Too Blue.

A certain wise youngster of my acquaintance was presented on his seventh birthday with a beautiful blue glass goblet, whereupon said goblet straightway became the indispensable meal companion of said youngster. One evening when George had received his usual allowance of milk in the blue goblet his mother became aware that he was gazing in deeply contemplative fashion at the contents of the glass. What he saw can best be imagined, for he raised his eyes suddenly and said wonderingly:

"Why, mother, this cow couldn't have been ripe!"—Current Literature.

The Thorn and the Rose.

Mrs. Temperton—I've got the dearest old darling of a husband that ever happened. He has an awful temper, and about once a month he gets mad and tears up my best hat.

Miss Singleton—And you call him a dear old darling after that? How can you?

Mrs. Temperton—Well, you see, he always has a fit of remorse next day and buys me a better one.—Chicago News.

Crude Logic.

It is told of an East Indian law student that he once threw his examiners into confusion by declaring matrimony to be an illegal state. "How so? How so?" he was asked by the perturbed examiners, many of them married men. The student smiled beatifically. "Marriage," quoth he, "is a lottery, and lotteries are forbidden by law."

Her Recommendation.

"I don't think very much of your reference."

"I don't wonder, ma'am. My mistress was too busy to write it, ma'am, an' so I got her maid to write it for her, ma'am, an' she's only been to night school one winter, ma'am, an' the pen was a bad one."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Well Answered.

A youthful member of parliament was once advised by a bibulous member of one of his audiences to "go home to his mother." "I think," the young candidate said, "my friend might follow his own advice with advantage, for he does not seem to have outgrown his affection for the bottle."

Possession No Proof.

A name on the handle of an umbrella is not sufficient identification at a bank.—Philadelphia Record.

Her strenuous effort to live up to the expectations of her neighbors is what chases the roses from a woman's cheeks.—Chicago News.

The Cause of Vice.

Vice is due chiefly to inattention; not ignorance, but thoughtlessness. "I see the better and approve, yet I pursue the worse." In this case knowledge is not absent, but defective. It is on the margin instead of in the focus of consciousness. In the language of physiological psychology a present appetite presents its claims on great billows of nerve commotion which come rolling in with all the tang and pungency which is the characteristic mark of immediate peripheral excitation. The future consequences of the gratification of that appetite, on the contrary, are represented by the tiny, faint, feeble waves which flow over from some other brain center, excited long ago, when the connection of this particular cause with its natural effect was first experienced. In such an unequal contest between powerful vibrations shot swift and straight along the tingling nerves from the seat of immediate peripheral commotion and the meager, measured flow of faded impressions whose initial velocity and force were long since spent what wonder that the remote effect seems dim, vague and unreal, and that the immediate gratification of the insistent, clamorous appetite or passion wins the day!—William De Witt Hyde in Atlantic.

The Woman and the Rose.

A traveler stopped at a little cabin in the Georgia woods. He wore a white rose on his coat, one that a little girl had plucked and pinned there as he was leaving home.

A woman entered the cabin. She stood and gazed at the rose a moment. Then, darting forward, she tore it from the stranger's coat and stamped it on the rude floor.

"Why did you do that?" asked the stranger, leaping to his feet.

"Hush!" said a man who was sitting near. "That's my wife, an'—an'—she ain't right here," tapping his forehead. "We had a little girl once with blue eyes an' hair like a sunset. She wandered off among the roses one day, lost, lost, an' when we found her she was where the roses grow, an' they was creepin' over her, an' the wife there went mad, an' now she says the roses stole the child an' hid her away from us forever, an' she goes about an' tramples them, just like she did the rose there on the floor."

Snuff and a Crook.

Robert Pinkerton once told a story of his father, the founder of the detective agency, which illustrates the elder Pinkerton's caution. A noted criminal was detained in Pinkerton's Chicago office. The elder Pinkerton left the room and when he returned took the precaution of holding a revolver in front of him ready for use.

He saw the criminal standing by the door with a snuffbox he had picked up from Pinkerton's desk in his hand.

"This is good snuff," affably remarked the crook as he took a sniff.

"For the eyes or the nose?" asked Pinkerton, who knew that the crook had intended to blind him in an effort to escape.

"Well," remarked the criminal, "I'm sorry to say that the nose gets it this time."

Would Not Keep Her Back.

Saddler Sime was a droll character and yet of a type by no means scarce in the rural districts of the north of Scotland, says the Dundee Journal. One morning when a neighbor entered his shop he was greeted with the following:

"Man, Jeemie, I had an awfu' dream last nicht. I thocht I saw my wife fleein' awa' up to heaven wi' a great big pair of weengs."

"Aye, man, an' did ye no try to pu' her back?"

"Na, na; I juist clappit my hands an' cried, 'Shoo! Shoo!' I was feart she wad never hae anither chance of gettin' sae near in."

He Saw How It Fell.

An Irishman who was visiting America for the first time was lost in admiration of the Niagara falls when a friend accosted him:

"Well, Pat, and what do you think of this? Isn't it a grand sight? There's nothing in the old country to come up to it. See how it falls!"

"Faith, I see how it falls," said Pat; "but, shure, there's nothin' to hinder it!"—London Nuggets.

Natural.

Clarence—I wish I had lots of money.

Uncle Henry—If one could get what he wished for, I think I should wish for common sense, not for money.

Clarence — Naturally every one wishes for what he hasn't got.—Boston Transcript.

He Knew Her.

She—Reggie, dear, there is something of the old time love light in your eyes tonight—something about you that reminds me of those sweet days of long ago. I hope you have—

He—Yes, I have a little left. How much do you want this time?

Would Surely Raise Revenue.

In the old days they spoke of a licensed fool. If all the fools were required to have a license now, the government could do away with its other taxes and still maintain the surplus. There's a "single tax" for you.—Montesano Independent.

Strict Attention.

"Why don't you look out at this beautiful scenery?"

"Oh, I am traveling on business and not for pleasure!"—Fliegende Blatter.

Beware of the woman who loves money more than she loves love.—Chicago News.

Just within her grasp is safety—but she does not see it; she is looking the wrong way. There's many a woman struggling in a sea of disease who is doing the same thing—looking the wrong way—snatching at medicinal straws when the life buoy, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is within her reach. Many a woman has testified: "I know I should not be alive to-day but for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription." This famous medicine establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

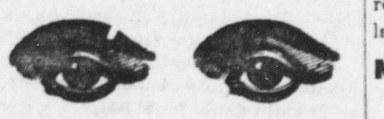
Weak and sick women, especially those suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, *free*. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I take pleasure in writing to let you know the great good I received from your 'Favorite Prescription' and your 'Pleasant Pellets,' says Mrs. Nora Gaddie, of Rio, Hart Co., Ky. "I took seven or eight bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one or two vials of the 'Pellets.' Think I would have been in my grave had it not been for your medicines. It has been about four months since I took the medicine. I was all run down, had loss of appetite, could not sleep at night, was nervous, had backache, black spots on my limbs, and sick headache all the time. I have not had sick headache since I took your medicine."

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure dizziness and sick headache.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.
C. M. Parrish



PROF. J. ANGEL
THE WELL KNOWN
Eye Specialist!
of Williamsport, will make his monthly visit here for
TWO DAYS ONLY,
MONDAY AND TUESDAY,
JANUARY 26th & 27th
from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., with headquarters in
THE LARIMER BLDG.
Opposite Court House
Bellefonte, Pa.

Hundreds are going blind daily, and yet of a type by no means scarce in the rural districts of the north of Scotland, from the need of the proper prescribed glasses and from delaying attention to the eyes from time to time. Nothing will destroy your eyesight quicker than cheap glasses or glasses not properly fitted to your eyes.

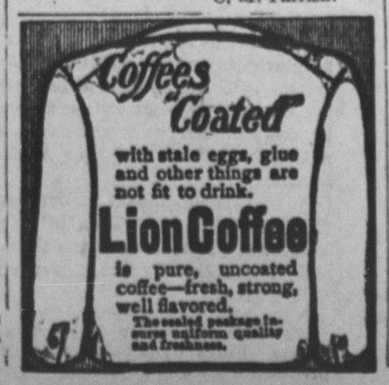
Prof. Angel, in the short time he has been visiting this section, has met with marked success. Scores of leading citizens of this community have found relief from his treatment. It is not necessary to travel to Eastern cities for treatment when you can consult an eminent oculist at home.

I can examine your eyes at your home, by appointment, without extra charge.

At State College,
Wednesday, January 28th, 1903.
FROM 8 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

DeWitt's Little **Early Risers**
The famous little pills.
C. M. Porrish.

KIDNEY DISEASES
are the most fatal of all diseases.
FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE Is a Guaranteed Remedy
or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the *best* for Kidney and Bladder troubles.
PRICE 50c. and $1.00.
C. M. Parrish.


Coffees Coated
with stale eggs, glue and other things are not fit to drink.
Lion Coffee
is pure, uncoated coffee—fresh, strong, well flavored.
The sealed package insures uniform quality and freshness.

Special Offers

The Old Reliable Keystone Harness Factory

Will offer for the NEXT SIXTY DAYS Robes, Blankets, Nickle and Rubber Trimmed Harness in single and double.

You must do the sum to prove it. We have at present the largest stock of WINTER GOODS that has been placed on our counters for many years, the latest styles of Fine Plush and Fur Robes, a full line of Stable and Square Blankets, and at prices that will astonish you at a glance. You must see these goods to find what you can do for little money.

We Have Made a Big Cut in These Goods
BLANKETS, ROBES AND HARNESS.

Come in and let us figure with you on anything you may want in our line. We are Headquarters for

Everything In the Horse Line.

We have in stock about ONE HUNDRED WORK COLLARS that we reduced in price—a good heavy collar for Two Dollars.

Now Is Your Time For
BARGAINS!

Take care of the horse and he will take care of you. We carry a full line of

Shoe Findings, Sole and Harness Leather, Axle Grease, Harness Oil, Soap, Brushes, Curry Combs, Whips, Working Gloves, Large line of Saddlery Hardware,

In fact everything you may need.

All purchasers of $5 00 worth will be entitled to a present of one dollar's worth of a useful article.

Yours truly,

JAMES SCHOFIELD,
SPRING STREET.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

KODOL digests what you eat.

KODOL cleanses, purifies, strengthens and sweetens the stomach.

KODOL cures indigestion, dyspepsia, and all stomach and bowel troubles.

KODOL accelerates the action of the gastric glands and gives tone to the digestive organs.

KODOL relieves an overworked stomach of all nervous strain, gives to the heart a full, free and untrammeled action, nourishes the nervous system and feeds the brain.

KODOL is the wonderful remedy that is making so many sick people well and weak people strong by giving to their bodies all of the nourishment that is contained in the food they eat.

Your Dealer Can Supply You.

Bottles only. $1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50c.

PREPARED ONLY BY
E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO

PARRISH'S DRUG STORE.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

THE SHORTAGE IN COAL.

Committees In Several Cities Are Now At Work.

BEFORE A CLEVELAND GRAND JURY

It Is Alleged That Small Dealers Have Been Compelled to Join Association in Regulating Prices or Suffer a Penalty.

TO SUSPEND THE COAL DUTY

CHICAGO, Jan. 8—The committee appointed by the Illinois Manufacturers' association to pursue the investigation to the causes of the coal famine in this city, called upon Senator Henry D. Deneen yesterday afternoon and urged upon him the advisibility of emphasizing a special grand jury to act upon a volume of evidence collected, tending to show illegal methods employed by coal dealers to raise the price of coal. The committee left with the understanding that further facts bearing on the situation would be presented to the state attorney.

"There can be no question about the manufacturers' legal rights," said Mr. Deneen, when asked his probable action, "if they have the necessary evidence. The exact nature of the facts of the committee has in hand, however, I do not know. We discussed the general scope of the case and the law bearing upon. As to whether there will be a special grand jury called, I cannot say."

The action of the committee followed a meeting earlier in the day, at which replies from a large number of manufacturers throughout the city to a circular letter sent out by the association were considered. Chairman H. A. Eckhart declared that the complaints of the manufacturers were almost unanimous to the effect that coal could not be secured from dealers, even where purchased under an ironclad contract, except at an almost prohibitive price.

There seems to be plenty of coal," said Mr. Eckhart, "but the dealers are holding it back in the yards of the railroad companies until they can get their price for it. The railways, on the other hand, seem to be doing all they can to ease the situation.

The letters, he said, convey the idea that many manufactories will be compelled to close, unless the situation shall be relieved.

CLEVELAND, January 8.—Some sensational testimony relating to the action of the large retail coal dealers in conjunction with the wholesale dealers for the alleged purpose of controlling prices was submitted to the Grand Jury yesterday by several small coal dealers who had been subpoenaed to appear as witnesses. The statements of the witnesses were to the effect that there was an association of retail dealers in the city which had to do with regulating prices.

It was declared that the small coal dealers were forced into the combination by the large dealers and compelled to pay the association rates on penalty of not being able to purchase coal at all.

It was also said that the large dealers have an understanding with the wholesalers and that they discriminate against the men conducting business upon a small scale.

Washington, January 8—Chairman Payne and Representative Dalzell, of the House Ways and Means Committee, conferred with Senator Aldrich yesterday for a short time and it was understood that the subject of legislation on coal was discussed. Senator Lodge and several Massachusetts members have introduced bills to suspend the duty on coal for different periods and considerable pressure is being brought to bear to have some action taken.

Knights of The Golden Eagle Elect Their Officers.

The following are the officers of Bellefonte Castle No. 357 of Bellefonte, Pa. for the ensuing six months' term:

Past Chief—Dr. I. M. Bush.
Noble Chief—Thos. Hazel.
Vice Chief—D. W. Keller.
High Priest—J. K. Johnston.
Venerable Hermit—B. D. Tate.
Master of Records—E. E. Ardery.
Clerk of Exchequer—Wm. Ott.
Keeper of Exchequer—L. H. Wian.
Sir Herald—Harry Raymond.
Worthy Bard—Frank Bartley.
Worthy Chamberlain—R. E. Kline.
Ensign—Christ Young.
Esquire—Chas. Larimer.
First Guardsman—Howard Stover.
Second Guardsman—Chas. Yearick.
Trustees—Boyd A. Musser.
Representative to the Grand Castle—W P. Kuhn.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY and CO., Props., Toledo O, We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FIRST OF ALL EVICTIONS.

Magyar Version of the Expulsion From the Garden of Eden.

Among the folklore of the peasantry of Roumania and some of the adjoining Magyar states of eastern Europe is found the story of the expulsion of our first parents from the garden of Eden. It runs thus:

When Adam and Eve fell, God sent Gabriel, the Magyar angel, to turn them out of Eden as a punishment for their sin. Gabriel was received most courteously, food and drink of the best being set before him. Now, Gabriel had a kind heart and took pity upon the poor folk and would not accept their hospitality, remembering his errand. So he returned and begged that some one else be sent to evict the sinners, as he really could not do it. The Raphael, the Roumanian angel, was sent and was received as Gabriel had been. He, however, was very fond of a good dinner, and so he sat down and thoroughly enjoyed himself. The feast over, he told the erring pair his errand. They at once began to weep most piteously and beg for mercy. Their bitter sorrow so touched his after dinner heart that he, too, returned and asked that some one else be sent, as he could not possibly turn out the poor folk after accepting their hospitality. Then it was that Michael, the German angel, was sent. He was received as the others by the trembling pair and treated even more sumptuously. He sat down and enjoyed himself till the last morsel of food had vanished and there wasn't a drop of liquor left. Then he arose, and, turning to his host and hostess, said, "Now, then, out you go, and be quick about it." Most piteously did Adam and Eve beg at least for time, even reminding him that he had partaken of their bread. All in vain. Thus it was that our first parents were driven out of Eden.

BULLETS AS EVIDENCE.

Odd Facts Developed by Their Prominence In Murder Trials.

The important part played in many murder trials by a flattened and misshapen bit of lead or steel, once in the form of a bullet, often leads to the development of some curious facts, says the Baltimore American. A leaden bullet will lose appreciably in weight by being fired, and the form of the barrel may tend to reduce its size. In a rifle some of the lead is taken off by the grooves. The friction also heats and tends to partially melt the outside of the ball, and because of this it changes its shape in the air.

One peculiar fact about a bullet is that it will very often make a wound of entry smaller than the projectile itself even in so brittle a substance as glass. Another strange fact about a bullet is that it will often pass through intervening clothing, making a hole that can hardly be noticed, and yet carry on its point a circular piece of cloth. The carrying of bits of clothing, hair or dirt into wounds in such a manner greatly enhances the dangers of peritonitis. Were it not for this latter contact the bullet would not be nearly so dangerous, as its rapid flight and heating make it practically sterile.

Blackened edges of wounds are more likely to have been caused by a lead bullet, although the ball with a lead tip could also produce this result. Regarding powder stains, smokeless or otherwise, nothing of great value is to be gained when the shooting occurs at a distance greater than twelve or fifteen feet. At a recent trial a doctor stated that from powder marks on the face he judged that the shot had been fired at a distance of not more than three feet, which conclusion was later backed up by the assertion made on the stand by the prisoner himself.

His Mother Took No Chances.

She was a portly dame, with florid complexion and voluminous skirts. She was walking majestically down Twenty-third street, looking the picture of content. In the hand that held up her skirt was clasped a thin chain, much like a dog chain, but instead of the regulation poodle, pug or St. Charles spaniel trotting along at the other end was a small boy of perhaps five years, and whenever fascinated by the alluring attractions along his route the maternal hand gave the chain a gentle tug, and the small boy obediently answered the mute injunction.—New York Times.

Moon Influences.

Many superstitious beliefs as to the "influence" of the moon still remain. In some localities it is believed to be unlucky to be empty handed when one first beholds the new moon, and among the same people having silver in the hands or gold in the pockets is a "good sign." If one is about entering upon an important undertaking, he had best defer proceedings until the moon is "fulling"—that is, until some time between "new" and "full" moon.

Failure.

"I thought Spoonamore was going to marry Miss Garlinghorn, but I see she has let him get away."

"Yes; her father didn't appear to be at all anxious for the match, and her mother was a little too anxious. She lost him on account of bad team work."—Chicago Tribune.

Their Friendly Way.

One of the worst things about falling into a hole is the number of people who gather on the bank to point out the routes you could have taken to avoid falling in.—Atchison Globe.

Author—Oh, well, if you don't choose to publish my story I have other irons in the fire.

Publisher—Oh, you have? If I were you, I'd put this story in with 'em.

A DESERT CARAVAN.

Its Start Across the Dreary Sand Wastes of Sahara.

There were the last words, instructions, cautions, adieus, and then Abdullah held up his hand. All gave the cry of the camel driver, and the uncouth beasts, twisting and snarling under their loads, struggled to their feet.

Another cry, and they began their voyage. They traversed the square, passed the mosque, turned down a narrow street and in five minutes crossed the line that bounded the oasis and entered upon the desert.

Immediately the dun leader took his place at the left and slightly in advance. The fourth on the right of the dun was the black racer. He carried two water skins and Abdullah's saddle. Then came in ranks fifteen camels, All riding in the center. On the right flank rode the two women, with enormous red and white cotton sunshades stretched behind them; then at an interval of six rods came fifteen camels unattended. They simply followed the squad in front. The dun leader and the black racer had lanyards about their necks. The other camels had no harness save the surcingles that held their loads.

In a panic, a sandstorm, a fusillade from Bedouins, a mirage and a race for water, if Abdullah and All could grasp these lanyards the caravan was saved since the other camels followed the dun leader and the black racer as sheep follow the bellwether.

Abdullah walked at the left, abreast of the dun. At intervals he rode the black racer.

The pace of a caravan is two miles an hour, but Abdullah's, the two cripples included, could make two miles and a quarter. The black racer could make sixty miles a day for five days without drinking, but at the end of such a journey his hump would be no larger than a pincushion, and his temper—

For centuries it has been the custom of Sahara caravans to travel not more than five miles the first day.—"The Desert," by Arthur Cosslett Smith, in Scribner's.

JAPANESE PROVERBS.

Some Really Fine Sayings Worthy of Universal Acceptance.

The Japanese do not expect to gather grapes from thorns or figs of thistles, but they phrase our thoughts somewhat differently. They say, "The spawn of frogs will become nothing but frogs."

We have a saying, "Despise not the day of small things." Their "Famous swords are made of iron scrapings" is much more picturesque.

The idea of our "All lay the load on the willing horse" they express by "Those who know the ropes do most of the hauling." While our commonplace "Out of evil good may come" finds with them a fine poetical expression in "The lotus springs from the mud," and in point of poignancy our "Adding insult to injury" is vastly inferior to their "Rubbing salt on a sore."

The Japanese have some really fine sayings worthy of universal acceptance, such as "Thine own heart makes the world" or "The poet at home sees the entire universe" or "The throne of the god is on the brow of a righteous man."

Their nice observance of manners is evidenced by sayings such as "Excess of politeness becomes impoliteness," their national suspiciousness in the like of "Don't trust a pigeon to carry grain," and the handy man's abhorrence of a bungler finds expression in numerous quips such as "Learning to swim in a field" or "Scratching the foot with the shoe on."

Words Ending In "Ator."

There never has been any general rule of pronunciation as to nouns ending in "ator." In Scotland the mode differed from the English rule in more usually throwing the accent back. Was it not Erskine who in his earlier days, having spoken of a curator, making the word a dactyl, was interrupted by the judge before whom he was pleading with, "'Cura-tor,' if you please, Mr. Erskine; a Latin word with a long penult!"

"Thank you, my lord," was his ready retort, "for your correction. I bow to the authority of so distinguished a 'sena-tor' and 'ora-tor' as your lordship."—London Spectator.

A Mighty Man.

Topham, the prince of English strong men, had knots of muscles where the armpits are in the ordinary man. He could take a bar of iron 1½ inches in diameter and 5 feet long, place the middle of it over the back of his neck and then force the ends forward until they met before his face. On one occasion he called upon a village blacksmith and made of him an everlasting enemy by picking up a number of horseshoes and snapping them in two as easily as if they had been pine sticks.

A Smitten Conscience.

Dr. Fourthly—I believe my sermon on sincerity this morning sank deep into some hearts and did good.

Parishioner—Yes; as Foley and his wife went home he explained to people on the street car that his wife's hair and teeth were false.

Good Scheme.

"To what do you attribute the curative properties of your springs?" asked a visitor at a health resort.

"Well," answered the proprietor thoughtfully, "I guess the advertising I've done has had something to do with it."

Encouraging.

He—Darling, would you rather select the stone?

She—Not the first time, dear. I am afraid I might select one that was too small.—Detroit Free Press.

No Serious Drawback.

Bridget was engaged to be married to a young plumber, Terence Dolan by name, and when, two weeks before the day set for the wedding, she fell down the cellar stairs she was in the depths of woe.

"I've broke out one o' my front teeth," she wailed to her mistress, "and my teeth has been my best beauty, ma'am! Manny's the time Terence has had me show 'em to his friends and remarked how fine they were! Oh, what'll I do? What'll I do?"

"Tell Terence all about it when he comes tonight, and I'm sure he'll say he's only glad you were not more severely injured," said her mistress, but Bridget shook her head and refused to be comforted.

"'Twould be better for me if I'd broke some of my bones," she said gloomily, "and maybe all of 'em."

That evening after Terence had come and gone Bridget appeared before her mistress, the gloom gone and her face set in a broad smile.

"I towld him all about it," she said gayly, "and he says to me, 'What's a tooth more or less when it comes to cookin'?' he says carelesslike and passed on to Cassidy's wake as if 'twas no matter at all!"

A Fish Story.

"Talk about fish and things of the sea!" said he who claimed to be a seafaring man. "'Twas in the year—well, it was a good while ago and we were floating somewhere around—well, one of the oceans. One day we were heading sou' by sou'west, latitude—I forget exactly which—when a ripple in the water suggested the presence of a shark. You can always tell a shark by its ripple. He's got one of his own. We never landed a good specimen, and when he showed his head I could well tell he was a ten footer. I always was quick and precise. A knife in me mouth, a jump, and I landed headforemost between the shark's jaws. Quick as a flash I turned around. With me knife I cut holes through his sides for my legs and arms to pass through and swam back to the ship. Well, he was a fine morsel, that fish was, and we lived on him for weeks. Is it true? Well"—and he displayed a splinter from the handle of the knife.—Harper's Monthly.

The Racing Camel.

The ordinary camel, which will never hurry under any circumstances, has been transformed in southern Algeria into an animal so different in size, temper and appearance that it may almost be looked upon as a different race. This is the racing camel, prized for its speed. The result of many generations of careful breeding, which has been encouraged by valuable prizes, it can be depended upon for nine or ten miles an hour, which it can keep up for sixteen or seventeen hours, almost without a stop. Its value is five or ten times that of the beast of burden. The camel races are popular sport and are made exciting by the evident interest of the creatures themselves in winning.

A Lack of Firmness.

A very matter of fact old gentleman the other day called to see a neighbor, an old Irishwoman, who had been ailing for some time, when the following conversation took place at the door:

"And how do you find yourself today, Bridget?"

"Sure, your honor, I'm mighty bad. This shocking weather 'll be the end of me. I'll be a dead woman before long."

"Hoots, toots, woman! Ye've been saying that for the last twenty years! I'll tell ye what it is—ye want firmness o' mind. Fin' a day for yer deeing and stick tae it!"—London Telegraph.

Good Teeth.

Don't fail to ponder occasionally on these facts: That without good teeth there cannot be thorough mastication.

Without thorough mastication there cannot be perfect digestion.

Without perfect digestion there cannot be proper assimilation.

Without proper assimilation there cannot be nutrition.

Without nutrition there cannot be health.

Without health what is life worth?

Hence the paramount importance of good teeth.

Thus Spoke the Cynic.

"Curious thing about a man with a watch is that if you see him take it out and look at it and you ask him two seconds later what time it is he never remembers. He has to look at it again."

"Yes; I've noticed that he'll always do it—if his watch is a fine one."—Chicago Tribune.

Fully Competent.

"What we require," said the managing editor, "is the services of a man capable of taking full charge of our 'Query Box.' Are you capable of answering all kinds of questions?"

"Well, I rather think I ought to be," replied the applicant. "I'm the father of eleven children."

Stuffed With Food, Starved For Air.

You can live forty days without food, but you cannot live four minutes without air. These things being true, is it wise to stuff ourselves with food and starve ourselves for want of air?—Philistine.

Must Have Been.

First Chappie—I wonder now, Chollie, how the donkey ever came to be used as the—er—emblem of stupidity?

Second Chappie (with a yawn)—Don't know, I'm sure, deah boy; must have been before our day.

The day that the boy baby puts on his first pants his mother begins to feel that there are two men in the house.—Atchison Globe.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

New Stamped Envelopes.

On January 1st these changes were made in the stamped envelope schedule:

The price of the 1-cent manila envelope was reduced to $10.68 per 1,000, and the 1-cent newspaper wrapper to $10.60 per 1,000.

A 1-cent ungummed second quality white envelope for circulars will be supplied; also 1-cent ungummed first quality envelope for circulars; a new 2 cent newspaper wrapper, eight by ten inches, and a new 4-cent wrapper ten by fifteen inches.

New designs will be employed for the embossed stamps on the envelopes. Each stamp will bear the name of the subject, with years of birth and death, and the denominations, subjects and colors will be as follows:

One-cent, Franklin, green; 2-cent, Washington, red; 4-cent, Grant, brown; 5-cent, Lincoln, blue.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Some of Burns' Phrases.

Here are a few specimens of Burns' happy phrases: "The best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agley;" "The fear of hell 's the hangman's whip, to haud the wretch in order;" "But pleasures are like poppies spread; you seize the flower, its bloom is shed;" "Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us to see ourselves as ithers see us;" "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn;" "Nursing her wrath to keep it warm;" "The mirth and fun grew fast and furious;" "What's done we partly may compute, but know not what's resisted;" "Princes and lords are but the breath of kings;" "The rank is but the guinea stamp; a man's a man for a' that."

Removing Tumors Early.

If it were generally known among intelligent people that great numbers of innocent tumors sooner or later become malignant and that malignant tumors often simulate benign tumors and remain quiescent for a great while, the sufferers would unhesitatingly consent to the removal of these morbid growths in their inception, long before the possible advent of serious mischief, or when the cure might be effected by minor operations which would leave the smallest scars, especially in such parts as the face, neck, arms or hands.

The Rubber.

"I made an angel cake that was elegant and one that was awful," said Maud. "This is the third, and it will decide as to whether or not I can be considered an expert."

"I could tell this was the rubber," said Harry as he tried the cake. "It tastes like it."

Eczema

How it reddens the skin, itches, oozes, dries and scales!

Some people call it tetter, milk crust or salt rheum.

The suffering from it is sometimes intense; local applications are resorted to—they mitigate, but cannot cure.

It proceeds from humors inherited or acquired and persists until these have been removed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

positively removes them, has radically and permanently cured the worst cases, and is without an equal for all cutaneous eruptions.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best cathartic. Price 25 cents.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Scene in Speer's Vineyards, AT PASSAIC, N. J.
Gathering the Oporto Grape for Port & Burgundy Wine.

Weakly persons, invalids and the aged, find this is just what they want, a genuine old-fashioned, rich

Blood-making Wine.

Speer's Port & Burgundy Wine.

The Finest Wine in the world from his 56 Acres of Vineyards, where the soil is rich in iron, imparting it to the Oporto grape and the grape to the Wine—causes the dark, deep rich color, and blood-making property of this **life-giving Wine. The Iron in it.** This is the Wine that beats the world in its valuable medicinal qualities, for family use and evening parties; it is especially beneficial for females, invalids and aged persons.

The Port Wine is nine years old and the Burgundy, a rich dry wine eight years old

The Claret equals the finest French product

Druggists and Grocers Sell it.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign
PATENTS
Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure Patents and TRADE-MARKS write to
C.A. SNOW & CO.
Opposite U. S. Patent Office
WASHINGTON D. C.

This will save your Life.
By inducing you to use
Dr. King's New Discovery,
....For....
Consumption, Coughs and Colds.
The only **Guaranteed Cure.**
NO Cure. NO Pay. Your Druggist will warrant it.
ABSOLUTELY CURES
Grip, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, or any Affection of the Throat and Lungs.
TRIAL BOTTLES FREE.
Regular Size 50 cents and $1.00.

The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write uponbut one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

JOHN C. MILLER.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

—Some continue to write it 1902.

—The ice man is anxiously awaiting his ice harvest.

—The ground-hog will be the next weather prophet.

—County Commissioner Philip H. Meyer has moved into the Musser property on Lamb street.

—All men are invited to the Men's Meeting at the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday at 4 p. m. Good singing and speaking.

—On last Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hazel gave a birthday party in honor of their little daughter, Carrie, who was just eight years old on that date.

—It is stated on good authority that Jersey Shore is to have a daily paper. The publication of the paper will be issued from the office of The Herald of which G. Scott Smith is editor.

—During the year 1902, A. G. Archey, the register, issued 383 marriage licenses. During the previous year, 1901, there were 353, which indicates that the matrimonial market has been booming.

—Dr. M. J. Locke entertained the following gentlemen at his residence for dinner Tuesday: Gen. John A. Wiley and staff, Hon. James Kerr, Hon. A. E. Patton and other distinguished visitors.

—Miss Nannie Stover, of East Bishop street, had the misfortune Sunday morning while on her way to church, to fall on the icy pavement and break her right arm. The accident happened at McBride's corner.

—Photographer Ralph Mallory is walking on air today. The reason of it all is that a charming little baby girl arrived at his home on South Pine street Monday morning. Congratulations are pouring in upon the happy parents.

—Henry Young Jr. is now employed by Sechler and Co., as driver on the delivery wagon. Henry will make a good reliable man to do this work and the "old gray mare" will realize that she has found a friend at last.

—Judge Cyrus Gordon Friday at Clearfield handed down decisions in liquor license applications for 1903. He granted eight new licenses and also several old ones which were fought by the temperance people. Not a single old application was refused.

—The marriage of Miss Helen Sechler daughter of Mail Clerk Robert Sechler, took place at Lewisburg recently, to William H. Cox, of New Castle. Among the presents mentioned in the Lewisburg papers was a check of $1500.00 to the groom from his father.

—The license question will be fought over again in Eagleville, application being made by William Coder, of Liberty township. The Centre county court has refused various applications from Eagleville for several years past, and doubtless will do the same this year.

—On Monday morning Theodore Decker, son of Green Decker, who lives in George's valley, got his left arm in a corn shredder and had it mangled so badly that amputation was necessary. Drs. Lietzell and Braucht, of Spring Mills, performed the operation.

—Deputy game wardens made a general tour of the millinery establishments of Toledo the other day and siezed quantities of birds, and wings of birds that are within the class specified by the game laws of Ohio as game birds. Some of the milliners and dealers in such goods will make a test of the law.

—Ralph Graigor, aged about 10 years, died at the family home at, Juniata Gap near Altoona, Thursday about noon, from smallpox. This is the third death in the family from this dread disease, out of a total of fourteen cases in the family mentioned. Private interment was made Friday evening.

—A gay party consisting of mules, driver and eight of our very best young ladies took advantage of the fine sleighing and went down to Hecla on Thursday night for supper. They report having had a fine supper, and a good time generally, except they felt awful lonely coming home. No wonder, there were only eight girls and no one else.

—John C. Shunk, died on Monday night at the home of his sister, Mrs. Henry Mowery, at Aaronsburg, aged about 73 years. Funeral services will be held on Saturday. Interment at Aaronsburg. Mr. Shunk was a veteran of the Civil War. Several years ago he was a citizen of Millheim but lately has been living in the state of Delaware. He returned a few weeks ago in very poor health to make his home with his sister.

—To make ping-pong caramels take one cupful of sugar, one cupful of molasses, one cupful of milk and half a cupful of butter. Boil all together until the syrup will roll into a ball when cooled in cold water. Stir in a teaspoonful of vanilla and a half a cupful of chopped nuts. Turn into shallow buttered pans and when cool mark into squares and dip each separately in melted chocolate. Put them on waxed paper in a cold room to harden.

PERSONALS.

Christie Smith, the piano tuner, was a business visitor at Howard this week.

E. R. Reed, wife and daughter, Charlotte, are visiting friends in this place.

Donald Potter was a Philipsburg visitor Friday, says the Ledger of that place.

Henry J. Pletcher, of Howard, transacted business in town one day this week.

George Valentine has returned home from an extended visit to friends in Virginia.

Miss Emma Wagner returned home Saturday from a week's visit to friends at Oak Hall.

Mrs. E. S. Dorworth and son, Will, visited friends at Howard during the past week.

Miss Altia Yearick, of Walker, visited friends in this place, during the past week.

Miss Ann Orvis departed Wednesday for Lititz, Pa., where she is attending school.

Samuel Irwin and wife, of Altoona, are guests at the home of Robert Irwin on North Spring street.

Major C. S. W. Jones of the Tyrone *Herald*, paid this office a welcome visit while in town Tuesday.

Mrs. George Hastings and daughter, of Bellefonte, are visiting her son, Gray Hastings at Beech Creek.

Mr. H. M. McCracken, one of the prominent citizens of Ferguson township, paid our office a pleasant call Wednesday.

Joseph K. Bittner, of Penn Hall, was among those attended the Hastings funeral on Tuesday. He made this office a pleasant call.

Mrs. Edward C. Rowe and daughter, Miss Edna, of Sharon, Pa., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Krider, of East Bishop street.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Larimer, of Jersey Shore, are visiting Mr. Larimer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Larimer of South Thomas street.

Joseph Lose is working this week for the Western Union Telegraph Company at Lock Haven on some new lines they are building.

Mrs. Robert Fay, of Altoona, was a visitor this week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John N. Lane of East Linn street.

Samuel Lewis, Jr. of Scranton, the hustling representative for the "Pathfinder" Cigar Company transacted business in Bellefonte on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Course, of Chicago, and Mr and Mrs. Kepler, of Baltimore, are visiting at the residence of Mr and Mrs. Austin Peters, of West High steet,

William A. Kinsloe, of Lock Haven, editor of the *Evening Express*, called at this office Tuesday while in town attending the funeral of the late Gen. Hastings.

Alva S. Grow, of Philadelphia, who was at one time associate editor of this paper, was among the distinguished visitors at the Hastings funeral. He paid this office a social call while in town.

Irvin Watson, of Clarence, was a Bellefonte visitor on Tuesday. He called at this office and made himself solid in the news line by paying a year's subscription in advance to the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

Miss Antionette Dunbar, of Boston, who is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Mitchell, sang a solo in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning which was considered one of the finest solos ever rendered in that church. Miss Dunbar has a soprano voice, highly cultivated, but so perfectly natural, with such distinct enunciation and soul-felt expression, that all who heard her were delighted.

—A remarkable wreck occurred on the Buffalo & Susquehanna railroad near Sabinsville Monday forenoon and worked a freak in the way of wreckage. Freight train No. 13 in charge of Engineer Dennis Sullivan and Conductor Frank McCullom, was speeding along at a lively clip when suddenly a big refrigerator car loaded to the roof with meat from the Jacob Dold packing house left the track and shot down a 50 foot embankment to the gorge below making two complete revolutions in its decent. The singular part of the accident was that the coupling on both cars on each side of the opening where the car jumped out remained intact. The detached parts came together and coupled themselves automatically. The train then proceeded on as though nothing had happened. The train crew regard the accident as one of the most remarkable in the history of railroading.

—The Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. yesterday received word from Mr. G. N. Bierce, who will address the Anniversary of the Bellefonte Association January, 25; saying he would be on hand all right and that he would speak at the anniversary on "Opportunities a Young Men's Christian Association Affords a Community" and at the men's meeting in the afternoon on "The Great Discovery." The Anniversary will be held in the M. E. Church at 7:30 p. m. and the Men's Meeting in the Petrikin Hall at 3:30 p. m.

DANIEL H. HASTINGS.

Continued from page 4.

March." For the offertory, Miss Greib rendered No. 3 from "Consolations" by Liszt and Beethoven's "Funeral March" as a postlude. The choir, with much effect, sang "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere." The hymns sung by the congregation were, "Lead, Kindly Light," "Abide With Me" and "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

The pastor, Rev. Wilford P. Shriner, D. D., delivered a very touching memorial address. We give a brief outline of what he said:

Yonder in General Hasting's home his loved ones weep with us. That was his domestic home, this was his church home. Their loss is great; next to them, perhaps, we sustain the greatest loss. He loved his church and he believed in "Methodism." He knew and admired the polity of his church, and while he was a man of bold and catholic spirit, entertaining the deepest regard for all branches of the Christian church, he would often refer to the Methodist church as the church "for the people."

His services as an official member we always did appreciate and will hold in everlasting remembrance. His wisdom and counsel were very valuable. He was the second person with whom the pastor talked, soon after coming to the church, concerning a movement to remodel and beautify our church. It was largely through the inspiration and assurance of financial support which he gave that we were led to persevere in our plans. He would often playfully refer to the organ which Mrs. Hastings put in the church, yet no one was more prond of her work than he. How appropriate that this beautiful "Hastings organ" should join with us in this solemn requiem and issue its own solemn lamentation. One day while sitting with him on his porch, he said, referring to the remodeling of the church, "Some day I will be an old man and will spend much of my time sitting on this porch and then I want a beautiful church to go to." His wish as to the church he lived to see realized and we remember how happy he was on the day of reopening. But in the other respect God has ordered otherwise.

My first meeting with General Hastings after coming to this charge, was at my first Sunday morning service. He sat to my left in what was, in the old plan of the church, the "Amen corner." I remember how heartily he sang and how warmly he greeted me at the close of the service. He was always a friend of the pastor. He believed the pastor's duties were arduous and always sympathized with him. No one ever heard Gen. Hastings unkindly criticize his pastor. He had his opinions and was not afraid to express them, but he never left a sting. He came to our official meeting many times at a great sacrifice. When coming home from one of his weary trips, if he knew we were in session at the church and wanted him he would have his carriage stay at the church door and he would come in and sit with us till late without his supper. We lose a valuable man. It is a great personal loss to the pastor. As pastor and people we deeply sympathize with our sorrowing sister who so suddenly wears the weeds of widowhood, and her distressed children who mourn the loss of a good father. The workmen fall, but the work goes on. God is at the head of His church and He will successfully lead us out from the great shadow.

In conclusion, the pastor prayed earnestly for the family. Many were sobbing audibly and there was hardly a dry eye in the church.

MESSAGES OF CONDOLENCE.

Mrs. Hastings is constantly receiving telegrams of sympathy, among those which were read to her yesterday, was one from Bishop J. M. Walden who said "You have my deepest sympathy in your immeasurable bereavement through the passing away of your noble and devoted husband, may the gracious God in whom you trust be your present comfort and all sufficient support."

Rev. Wilford P. Shriner D. D. received a telegram from Bishop Charles H. Fowler, expressing sorrow at the death of Governor Hastings and great regret at not being able to attend the funeral.

Messages were also received from the following:

S. C. Lewis.
Hon. M. E. Olmstead.
J. Henry Cochran.
Lewis E. Beitler.
Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Magee.
Mrs. J. A. Aikens.
Wm. Patton.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Hall.
Hon. John A. Woodward.
Mrs. Rose G. Loeb.
Col. A. J. Dull.
Ezra H. Ripka.
Charles Emory Smith.
George H. Wistar.
Daniel Neal McQuillen.
E. R. Jackman.
Hon. John Dalzell.
William Smith.
Katherine S. Lawson.
John A. M. Passmore.
H. A. Axline.
W. D. Bigler.
Mr. and Mrs. Norman D. Gray.
Rev. W. Greasley.
R. B. Greer.
Col. G. G. Hunt.
Eliza Hastings.
Geo. G. Hutchison.
Francis G. Sweeney.
J. S. W. Holton.

HASTINGS GAVE HIM A KNIFE.

YORK, Pa., Jan. 10.—William A. Froelich, of this city, has a penknife which was presented to him by the late ex-Governor Hastings in recognition of the fact that Mr. Froelich was a taller man than General Hastings.

In a political campaign some years ago General Hastings and a party of Republicans visited the city. Previous to the mass meeting an informal reception was held and Mr. Froelich was introduced to General Hastings. During the conversation a question of the relative heights of the two men came up and a back-to back measurement was taken, the decision being that Mr. Froelich was about one-half inch the taller. Upon the decision being announced General Hastings presented Mr. Froelich with a pocket knife.

It is said it was the custom of General Hastings to make a similar present upon meeting a man taller than himself.

A REMARKABLE INCIDENT.

Three distinguished Pennsylvanias who on New Year's Day dined together at the Union League, in Philadelphia, have since within the short space of nine days been claimed by death. Ex-Governor Daniel H. Hastings, of this place, was the last of them to die.

The little League party included, besides General Hastings, General A. L. Pearson and George M. Von Bonnhorst, of Pittsburg. They all went home with colds. General Pearson died last Monday from pneumonia. Mr. Von Bonnhurst on Tuesday and General Hastings Friday, from the same disease.

ONLY TWO EX GOVERNORS LIVING.

At no former time in the history of the Commonwealth were there so few ex-Governors living as now. The death of ex-Governor Hastings reduces the number to two, James A. Beaver and Robert E. Pattison, though within ten days Governor Stone's retirement will make three. Mr. Pattison has just entered upon his 54th year, ex-Governor Beaver, now one of the Judges of the Supreme Court, is in his 66th year, and Governor Stone is 55. Of the six Governors who have served out terms under the present Constitution three, Hartranft, Hoyt and Hastings, are dead.

SERVICES AT THE HOUSE.

The religious services will be conducted by Rev. Wilford P. Shriner D. D. who will preside and make a short address. Rev. W. A. Houck will make the opening prayer, Rev. George Israel Brown will read the scripture lesson and short addresses will be delivered by Rev. Wm. Laurie D. D., Rev. H. C. Holloway D. D. and Rev. Geo. Edward Reed D. D. the entire service not to exceed one hour. The choir will consist of Mrs. H. M. Hiller, Miss Antionette Dunbar, Mrs. J. C. Meyer, Mr. Henry Brown, and Mr. Hard P. Harris.

CHURCH DOORS OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.

Owing to the cold weather and the fact that the Hastings mansion will not accommodate the great number of persons who wish to attend the funeral, the School Directors will open the Stone School House and the Episcopal and Lutheran Churches will stand open for any who desire to be warm and comfortable until the cortege moves. The neighbors in the vicinity have kindly offered their homes for the same purpose. After the services are over word will be sent to all these places that there may be no confusion.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTIFIED OF DEATH

Adjutant General Stewart issued a general order Saturday formally announcing to the National Guard of Pennsylvania the death of Governor Hastings. The order includes Governor Stone's proclamation, reviews Hastings' service in the Guard and directs the Governor's staff to assemble at Bellefonte on Tuesday to attend the funeral.

Seventeen minute guns will be fired at the State Arsenal, commencing at noon on the day of the funeral, and the usual badge of mourning will be worn for thirty days.

SCHOOL CHILDREN TAKE A LAST LOOK.

The pupils of the Public Schools, the Parochial School and Bellefonte Academy went in a body this afternoon to the Hastings residence to view the remains of him who was so deeply interested in our educational institutions, thereby showing their respect and sorrow at the death of our prominent citizen, and one who was so active in every enterprise tending to the public good.

MASONIC SERVICE AT THE GRAVE.

Bellefonte Lodge No. 268, F. & A. M. of which Gov. Hastings was a member, will perform their solemn and impressive ceremony at the grave. Governor Hastings was at one time master of the Lodge, and was greatly interested in the purchase and improvement of the new building which they now occupy.

RESOLUTIONS.

The Lowell Literary Society of the Patton Graded School of Curwensville have adopted Resolutions of respect to the memory of Ex-Governor Hastings—Mr. Hastings having visited and addressed the pupils of that school a few weeks ago.

Four of the Six Combiners Gone.

The death of General Hastings removes the fourth of the half-dozen conspicuous figures in the "Combine" of 1895, which launched the anti-Quay fight that has been waged without intermission up to the present year.

Senator C. L. Magee, of Pittsburg, died in the spring, of 1901.

Henry C. McCormick, of Williamsport, who was Governor Hastings' Attorney General and close personal and political friend, passed away last summer.

George M. von Bonnhorst, of Pittsburg always at the right hand of Magee during the latter's public career, succumbed only last Tuesday to the same disease (pneumonia) as Hastings.

Of the "Big Six" only David Martin, of Philadelphia, and William Flinn, of Pittsburg, remain.

REGRET AT HARRISBURG.

Hastings Beloved by Officials With Whom He Came in Contact.

Harrisburg, Jan. 9.—Regret was expressed in the various departments at the Capitol when the news of the death of former Governor Hastings was heard. General Hastings had pleasant personal relations with almost every official and clerk and all delighted to honor him. Governor Stone at once issued a proclamation announcing his death and extolling his citizenship, both private and public, and ordered the flags placed at half-mast and the departments closed on the afternoon of the funeral. Governor Stone and staff, Major General Miller and staff and Brigadier Generals Schall, Wiley and Gobin, with their staffs, will attend the funeral.

In Harrisburg there is a particularly deep feeling of sorrow over General Hastings' death. For eight years he was virtually a resident of the city and everybody knew him, from the humblest to the highest citizen. His generosity to the poor and his kindness to the afflicted were known to all, not because of his letting them be known, but in spite of it. It was his custom here to see that nobody in distress was ever turned away from the door of the Executive mansion or denied an audience at the Executive Department and on Christmas Day nothing gave him greater pleasure than to distribute gifts to the hundreds of poor children who flocked to the Executive mansion. It was said of him to-day that he never did an ungenerous act and never let an opportunity go by to do a generous one.

In military circles here there is nothing but regret for the loss, as the National Guard was brought up to its present high standard through legislation while he was adjutant general.

The Executive mansion, while he was Governor, was the social center of the State, and the numerous assemblages there were attended by society people from all over the State. All men of prominence in politics, art and science, who visited Harrisburg during the Hastings regime as Governor, were entertained at the Executive mansion, and the hospitality of the Governor was boundless.

A large number of people from this city will attend the funeral on Tuesday.

Beautiful Tribute to the Memory of Ex. Governor Daniel H. Hastings.

At the Pennypacker banquet in Philadelphia last Saturday night Ex. Mayor Warwick, proposed the following toast-said he:- "The sad and bitter task of referring to the death of one whom we all know-one who has gone to the far beyond-has been assigned to me. I shall not deal in adulation or flattery, for his ear can no longer be soothed by words of commendation or endearment. "I knew General Hastings well and intimately. Kindly, gentle and amiable, he has passed out of our midst. He was to have been here, our guest tonight. It was only on last Saturday that I met him within a stone's throw of this building. Little did I then think he would so soon be numbered among the dead.

"Peace be to his ashes! May his memory live long with those who knew him and loved him. Mr. Chairman, not in the form of a motion, but in suggestion only, I think a toast should be proposed to the memory of him whom we honor tonight.

Resolutions by Gregg Post No. 95, G. A. R.

The members of Gregg Post No. 95, G. A. R., realize with deep sorrow and regret the great loss we have sustained in the untimely death of our distinguished citizen and friend, ex-Governor Daniel H. Hastings.

We will ever cherish his memory and time will not efface our grateful remembrance of the manifold and munificent evidences of the esteem in which he held the survivors of the Civil war and especially the Centre county veterans, his liberal gift to the "Curtin Memorial and Soldiers' Monument" fund endeared him to every "old soldier."

Though but a lad at the breaking out of the Rebellion and too young to enter the service of his country, he was fired with patriotism and only his tender years prevented his enlistment into the army. He always manifested a kind regard for those who faced death that our glorious Union and flag might be preserved; his gratitude for their service has been demonstrated to the Comrades of Gregg Post in times and ways without number.

Never have we appealed to him in vain, and his every response was accompanied with the request never to pass him by if he could be of service to us.

We have taxed his generosity but never in a single instance did we fail to receive at his hands more than was requested, he invariably saying how much do you want, instead of how little.

Noble, generous, sincere friend, his good deeds will live after him; the Comrades of Gregg Post will always remember with gratitude his devotion to our interests, and we lay this tribute of love and affection on his grave with greater sorrow than we can express.

We, the Comrades of Gregg Post, desire to extend to Mrs. Hastings and her family our sincere sympathy in this their sore bereavement, and express our trust that the loving Lord, whose tender hand is ever stretched in divine sympathy, may comfort, sustain and guide her in all the coming days.

JAMES HARRIS,
DAVID F. FORTNEY,
CHARLES SMITH,
SAMUEL WILLIAMS,
JOHN C. MILLER,
Committee.

GOVERNOR'S PROCLAMATION.

State's Chief Executive Pays Tribute to Dead Predecessor.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 10.—Governor Stone issued the following proclamation last night on the death of ex-Governor Hastings":

"In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, Executive Department. Proclamation:

"It is with profound regret that I announce to the people of Pennsylvania the death of their honored former Governor, Daniel Hartman Hastings, which occurred at his late home, in Bellefonte, after a short illness, at 10 o'clock A. M., this 9th day of January, A. D. 1903.

"Governor Hastings was born on February 26, 1849 in Lamar township, Clinton county, Pa., where he lived with his parents, teaching school in the country districts until 1867, when he removed to Bellefonte.

"He possessed that indomitable will and determination to advance that characterizes the descendants of the Scotch-Irish. While principal of the Bellefonte schools he studied law and was admitted to the bar of Centre county in April, 1875.

"He was always an earnest advocate of the National Guard of the State, and while Adjutant General rendered efficient services at the time of the Johnstown flood.

"As Governor he served his State with ability and dignity from January, 1895, until January, 1899, when he returned to his home in Bellefonte, and has since devoted himself to his family and to business interests.

"His funeral will take place at Bellefonte, Pa., on the afternoon of Tuesday, January 13, 1903, at 2 o'clock.

"In honor of his memory and in view of his excellent public services, I recommend that on the day of the funeral flags upon public buildings be displayed at half staff, and the several departments of the State government within executive control be closed.

"Given under my hand and the great seal of the State, at the city of Harrisburg, this 9th day of January, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and three, and of the Commonwealth the one hundred and twenty-seventh.

(Signed) "WILLIAM A. STONE.

"By the Governor.

"W. W. GRIEST, Secretary of the Commonwealth."

Meeting of Gregg Post.

At the regular meeting of Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R., held on Saturday night, a resolution was adopted thanking Wm. P. Humes, Esq., and Miss Mira Humes for their kindness in presenting the Post with a large sick chair, to be used during the illness of any of the old comrades.

A resolution was unanimously adopted directing the chair to appoint a committee to prepare suitable resolutions on the death of Gov. Hastings, and to procure an appropriate floral emblem to be sent to the house.

The following committee was appointed:
James Harris.
D. F. Fortney.
Charles Smith.
Samuel H. Williams.
John C. Miller.

Col. Austin Curtin then proceeded to install the officers for the year, who are as follows:

Commander—Emanuel Noll.
Senior Vice Commander—Alfred Hassinger.
Junior Vice Commander—Daniel Walters.
Quartermaster—H. B. Pontius.
Adjutant—S. B. Miller.
Guard—John Brian.
Officer of the Day—J. I. Curtin.

After the meeting closed the members sat down to a fine feast prepared by some of the wives and daughters of the Post.

—S. M. Bard, State Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Associatian was in town on Friday evening to confer with the board of directors of the local association regarding a new location for the rooms, as the property they now occupy has been sold. No location has been definitely decided on yet.

—"Little Colds" neglected—thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds—cures big colds too, cures to the very verge of consumption.